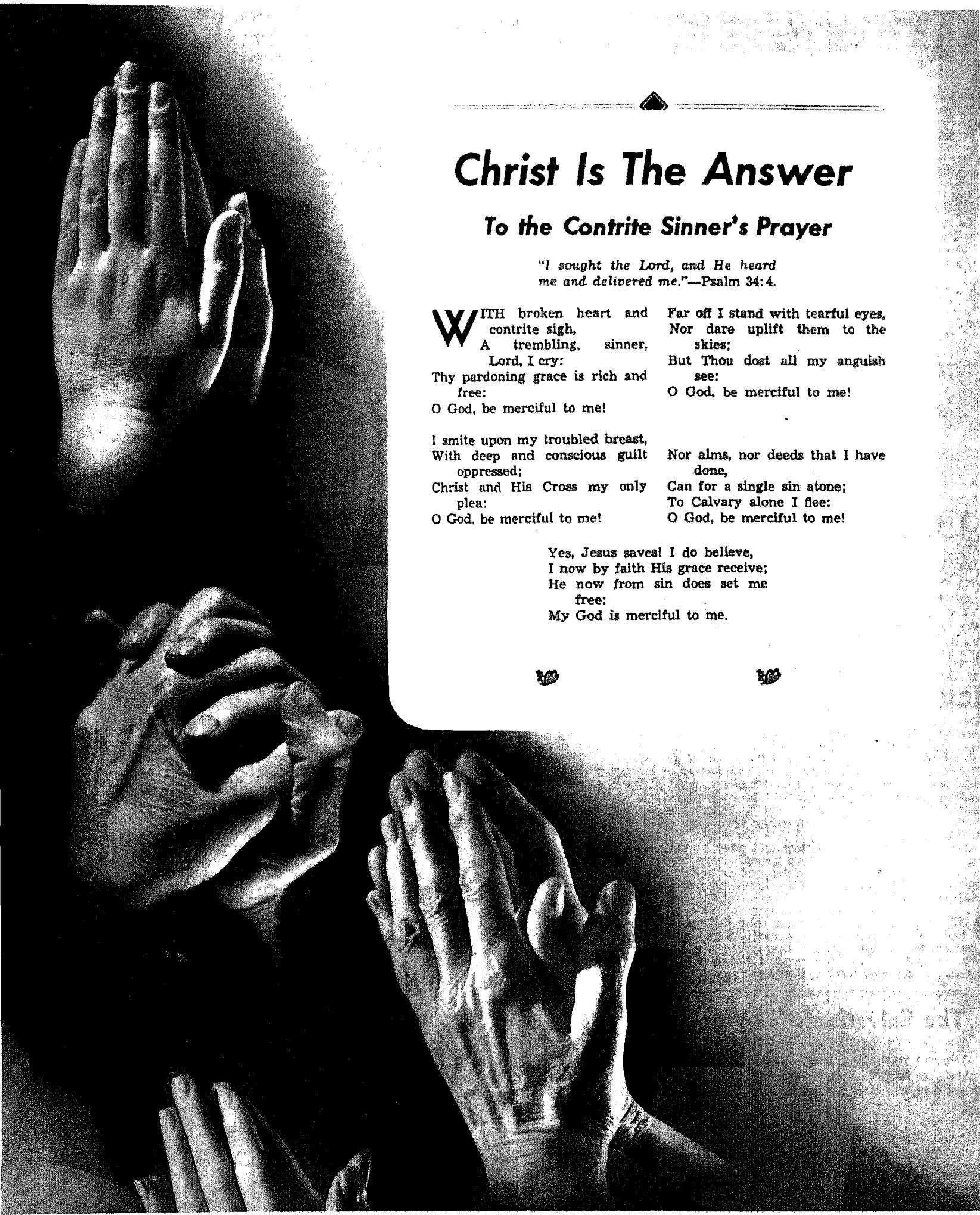



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3190. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1946

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



Christ Is The Answer

To the Contrite Sinner's Prayer

"I sought the Lord, and He heard me and delivered me."—Psalm 34:4.

WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner,
Lord, I cry:
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me!

I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His Cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me!

Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me!

Yes, Jesus saves! I do believe,
I now by faith His grace receive;
He now from sin does set me free:
My God is merciful to me.

Sermons... without Texts

By Henry F. Milans, O.F.

Christ Is The Answer

MANY Salvationists and others have adopted the watchword "Christ is the Answer," during evangelistic campaigns that seek to revive Christ-consciousness in Christians and non-Christians alike; to emphasize the effectiveness of Christ's power to solve all confusing world and personal problems.

Simple, direct, and indisputable, is it not? We all know this—saint and sinner alike.

Nations ignore the teachings for mastery. We, as individuals forget Him until a more convenient season, which is usually after we have brought tragedy down upon ourselves by wilful sinning.

Long-suffering Love

We turn to Him, for we know that "Christ is the answer." Should we not as people and as individuals, be a bit more careful lest we wear out our welcome by our much backsiding? Christ will not always strive with us. He has said so. Love is long-suffering, but even love can be turned to sorrow and pity only.

A LETTER I received a few days ago was so red-hot that it sizzled when I broke the seal. For some years I have patiently clung to a fine fellow who just would not behave himself very long at a time. Once I met him—sober—and was charmed by his genial per-

Christ was the answer. There came a moment, at the Penitent-Form, when I knew that I would never again take a drink of liquor, that I would again rise to the heights of spiritual attainment that my best nature yearned for.

I had found the answer in Christ, and I knew that I would never again be the weakling I had been for almost forty years.

I BELIEVE now, as I felt then, that this absolute surely came only when I was willing to give up whiskey and tobacco, deserted the seat of the scornful, left forever the counsel of the ungodly, and found my delight in the work of lifting other human wrecks out of the depths.

What matters the name we give it? There comes a time, if we will it, when Jesus enters in to stay—and we know it. This is when we have given our lives completely to His direction and control.

A WOMAN in fairly good circumstances writes me that she prays, and that her Corps Officer prays and pleads with her. At the Penitent-Form she feels she surrenders to Christ. Then, she adds, "As soon as I go to see some friend who has liquor in the house or who asks me to have a drink in a beer garden, I for-

Daily Strength

For Daily Needs

Helpful Portions From Bible and Song Book

SUNDAY: We spend our ye tale that is told.—Psalm 90:9.

Give us, O God, for the year a motive that shall so ate our lives as to make it new year in Christian serv devotion.

Father, let me dedicate This new year to Thee In whatever worldly stat Thou wilt have me be

MONDAY: Be still and know t God.—Psalm 46:10.

In our quiet times with G we gain strength and wise carry on in a world that ne love and care.

Drop Thy still dews of qn Till all our strivings ce Take from our soul the str stress, And let our ordered lives The beauty of Thy peace

TUESDAY: And he said unto Come ye yourselves apart into place, and rest awhile.—Mark 6:1

It is said that one of the hotels in New York has set chapel in the building for tion. What a boon to weary lers and tired workers! In the great Mysterious sp us."

'Mid all the traffic of the Turmoils without, with Make in my heart a quiet And come and dwell the

WEDNESDAY: Let not your troubled: ye believe in God.—John

May we live in the fait God's will is at work in the and may we share in bringi way of real peace and the suffering.

In faith Robert Browning God's in His Heaven: All's right with the world

THURSDAY: I was glad wh said unto me, Let us go into th of the Lord.—Psalm 122:1.

Worship in the house where His people meet toget unity with the Divine Spirit the highest importance in spiritual growth.

Give courage for the batt Give strength Thy foes t Give strength to cheer the ness, Give grace from day to

FRIDAY: I will lift up mine ey the hills, from whence cometh n Psal

Let us lift up our eyes ur eternal hills of God and trus to bring peace, goodwill, and unto us and to His world. God, who touchest earth

beauty, Make me lovely, too; With Thy Spirit re-create Make my heart anew.

SATURDAY: The grass withers flower fadeth: but the word of c shall stand forever.—Isaiah 40:8.

The souls that God has c He has created immortal, ai good that they accomplish, H serves unto the end of tim truth is everlasting, and His ises are unfailing.

But beauty seen is never l God's colors are all fast; The glory of this sunset H Into my soul has passen

W

WHOSOEVER WILL And the Spirit and the Brid come, And let him that heareth say co And let him that is athirst con And whosoever will, let him ta the Water of Life freely.

Rev.

» NONE NEED DESPAIR «

There Is Salvation for the Worst

WHICHEVER way one may look, men everywhere feel that they are ruinously involved in the coils of their own evil associations, engagements and passions. To them salvation appears to be impossible.

Paul, the great Apostle, referred to himself as "the chief of sinners" and was the worst persecutor of the early Christian Church, but even he became converted. He wrote "O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me?" and replying, giving the answer that since has echoed down through the ages: "I thank God, THROUGH JESUS CHRIST."

"HE IS ABLE TO SAVE TO THE UTTERMOST THEM THAT DRAW NEAR UNTO GOD THROUGH HIM."

get all about my Penitent-Form experience and am soon drunk again. What can help me?"

What is she doing in the company of other women who drink? And, of all places in a beer garden? What mockery!

Give Up All But Pet Sins

But is not this women's problem our problem, too, in one way or another? Hers is drink; ours may be something else just as enslaving. We give up all but out pet sins.

The song, "I Am Thine, O Lord," stirs us in meeting, but away from its influences we turn to the devil and toy with the sins he dangles before us. Only Christ is the answer for this.

For our sorrows and discouragements, our temptations and wanderings, in the tragedies of life; in our darkest moments—"Christ is the answer." Bless Him!

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and sub-

scriptions should be addressed to the Printing Secretary. **SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

No. 3190. Price 5s.

TORONTO, SAT., JAN. 12, 1946

The Salvationist's Welcome

Are you sorrowful and need comfort?

Are you weary and need rest?

Are you friendless and need friendship?

Are you homeless and want sheltering love?

To you who pray—and to you who ought to pray but do not—

To all who sin and need a Saviour;

To YOU in particular we open wide the door, and make a place, and in His name—the Friend of sinners say "WELCOME."

A "Christ is the Answer" Campaign message

"God Gave . . ."

"What Practical Bearing Does God's Love Have on Your Life?" Asks the First General of The Salvation Army in This Soul-Stirring Article

God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

NO passage of Scripture is oftener on the lips of Christian people than this, and it is certainly worthy of all the honor it receives. It is worthy, indeed, to be proclaimed all round the world, and sung by the angels throughout the whole universe to-day, to-morrow, and forever and ever.

And why? What was it that God did for the world? What is actually meant by "He gave His only begotten Son?"

Notwithstanding all the references made to these wonderful words, the practical lesson which they contain is very often overlooked. Some people talk on this text as if the gift of Jesus were only intended to soothe the wrath of an angry God. Others speak as if the sacrifice to which it refers atoned, once for all, for our sins;

eousness, and judgment to come; and He sent His Son Jesus Christ to dispel this ignorance, and to instruct men in things concerning their salvation. He knew exactly what was necessary for men to know, and the best manner of imparting that knowledge to them.

So Jesus Christ became our Teacher. As John says: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us." As words convey what is passing in the mind of one man to another, so Jesus came to reveal the mind of God to us.

Then God, knowing how much easier it would be for man to learn the truth He wished him to learn and practise, if he could see someone actually living it out before his eyes, sent Jesus to be our Example, as well as Teacher.

And, thirdly, God saw that before men could act out in their lives what they were taught, the old sins must be forgiven.

But this could not be done while men thought that breaking the laws of God did not matter much, and that all they had to do to be pardoned was simply to weep and pray a little. So God said, "I will make a sacrifice that shall show the world how serious a matter it is to do wrong; and then I will forgive all who will repent, and truly seek My forgiveness."

And so the Lord freely gave His Son to die for our sins: and that gift shows the wonderful love of the Great Father.

That seems to me to be the plain, unmistakable meaning of this text.

But let me come closer to your hearts. What is the practical bearing of this love on your lives?

You say you are followers of God, and that His Spirit dwells in you. You say that you love



God gave a proof of His love. What have you given the world in proof of yours?

the world; which means that you love the ignorant and unkind and bad people around you. Now, is this so in reality or is it only talk? God gave a proof of His love. What have you given the world in proof of yours? What are you giving to-day?

For example, how much of your thought does it really receive? Do you ponder over its sins and miseries, and dangers and coming doom? Do you think about them?

Suppose you were to set apart a few minutes every night and morning to think about the sins and sorrows of men, and of the sacrifices God has made on their account, and what you ought to do in the matter.

Then, let me ask, how much of your sympathy and feeling do you give? Does your heart ever ache? Do your eyes ever weep, when you see men and women forgetting the love of the Father, and trampling on the Blood of His Son? Does your soul ever groan as you watch them giving themselves up to wickedness and running down the broad road that leads to destruction? How much grief does a perishing world get from you?

Let us give ourselves to God, and then our loved ones, and then resolve to spend and to be spent according to our different abilities for the salvation of the world.

The Healing Touch

On the shore of Galilee
Walked a leper silently;
Heard the eager people cry:
"Lo, the Healer passeth by!"

Came the Man of Solitude,
Shunned by all the multitude,
And with all his heart's accord
Worshipped low before the Lord.

"If Thou wilt!" the leper cried;
"Be thou clean!" the Lord replied;
Faith enough to come and crave;
Power enough to stand and save.

Jesus quick put forth His hand,
Token of a sweet command,
Overjoyed the leper's soul,
For the Lord had touched him whole.

Oh, thou Healer, still the same!
Speak to me Thy mighty name,
While for joy I worship Thee,
Like the man of Galilee.

Touch me, Lord, destroy my sin;
Touch me, Jesus, make me clean;
Sinner I, but Saviour Thou!
Touch, O Christ, my sullied brow!

F. G. Morris.



"Jesus put forth His hand; and touched him, saying, 'I will, be thou clean'"



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

THE SEARCH FOR SOULS

Some Experiences of a Western Campaigner

We were sitting in the Quarters at L— after our Missionary meetings, and were talking "Army." Experiences of many years were compared, and the work of sowing and reaping in the fields "white unto harvest" was the general topic, when the telephone rang. Someone wanted a visit from the Corps Officer.

A question was directed to the inquirer as to the reason for such a request at so late an hour (it was after ten o'clock). Evidently satisfied the Corps Officer reached for his coat. It was three hours before that garment was again fitted over its hanger. During that time a distressed soul had found someone to speak to of past failures and blasted hopes.

The matter was referred to the Healer of broken hearts, and into a dark dismal life came rays of light and hope; and there was joy in Heaven among the angels as a soul was born again, and chords that were broken vibrated once more.

While visiting Q— in his Quarters, I was handed some pieces of scrap-paper on which was written what appeared to be some kind of hieroglyphics. On closer scrutiny it proved to be English, and I was informed that the writer was a hospital patient who was never to speak again, but who wished to give his testimony. And this was it.

Recalled a Mother's Prayers

Q— explained that while visiting in a hospital a few weeks ago, and before the ailment had affected his speech, he had suggested "a word of prayer" with the patient, who promptly answered in the affirmative. He added that no one had offered to pray with him for sixty years, but he had dim recollections of a mother who had prayed with him and for him. Had those early prayers anything to do with the inward promptings of that uniformed seeker of souls, when he casually asked the patient if he might pray for him? The hieroglyphics spoke of peace and readiness to meet God. Prayers had been answered.

The Corps Officers at Q—, in our general conversation with them, gave the impression that

THE ONLY WAY

THE spirit of evil is greater than any fictitious character of man's imagining. When we make images of gods or of devils, we reduce their size, we limit their potentialities and we weaken them. The spirit of evil is limited by no human form, however much of a caricature it might be. The spirit of evil is a vast and terrifying power greater than any known power, save that of the love of our Lord Jesus Christ.

For no weapons forged by the hand of man are of any avail against this malevolent force. The spirit which made possible the hideous atrocities of the German concentration camps has not been destroyed by planes and ships and men in superior numbers. The wretched barbarism of Japan was not wiped out by the atomic bomb.

There is only one way in which evil can be defeated. That is, by good. It sounds trite. It sounds commonplace. But it is profound in its simplicity and all-powerful in its application.—Christina McLeod.

they were distressed because there had been so few souls saved in the last few weeks. It was evening, and we had had a very busy day. We found ourselves yawning over our ten o'clock cup of tea; but trains of thought were awakened and one thing led to another. Finally, hours later we arose from our knees and felt we had a definite promise fulfilled. God hears prayers, and we can truly look for greater things in the near future from the Corps at O—.

At T—, an out-of-the-way

place, the Corps Officer suggested calling on a man who was a newcomer to the district, but who had on one or two occasions shown more than ordinary interest in the lone uniformed Salvationist.

We found the man hungering for someone with whom to discuss spiritual matters. A personal testimony of God's faithfulness over many years was a source of encouragement for further and deeper probings. His name is now prominently placed on two separate prayer lists.

Life's Trivialities

But Some of Them Are Not So Small After All

Life's slopes of Long's Peak, in Colorado, lies the ruins of a forest giant. Naturalists say this tree stood for four centuries and was a seedling when Columbus discovered America. They also tell us that it had been struck fourteen times by lightning, and had withstood countless storms. In the end, however, beetles killed the tree. A giant that age had not withered, nor lightnings blasted, nor storms subdued, fell at last before insects that a man could crush between his forefinger and his thumb. The cause of the fall was a hidden and ignored little thing.

"Well, it's only a little thing." How often we hear these words, and let them lightly pass. No doubt, there are trivialities that are quickly forgotten, but, nevertheless, we shall do well to study the importance of small thoughts and words, acts and deeds. Many a good ship has foundered because of the neglect of some tiny leakage, and many a life has been ruined by the neglect of some small, bad habit.

Small acts are the elements of true greatness. The heart comes all out in them. They indicate the character. It matters not so much where we are as what we are. The real heroism of life is to do all its little duties promptly and faithfully. The Bible tells us that "he that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much."

A man may go a long distance in a life-time, but he who travels must go step by step; he who writes a book must do it sentence by sentence; he who lives to a ripe old age must live year by year, month by month, yet moment by moment. Little courtesies, little kindnesses, pleasant words, good wishes and good deeds. Once in a life-time one may do some heroic action, but the little things that make up our life come every day and every hour. If we make the little events of life beautiful and good, then is the whole life full of beauty and goodness.

In Life and in Character

Let us remember it is the little things added together that make the bulk. The countless grains of sand make the beach; the trees form the forest; the great number of stars whiten the milky way. So with character, and all the concerns of life—the littles combined form the whole.

Oftentimes what seems a trifle, a mere nothing by itself, may be so important as to turn the scale of

fate. It is said that the cackling of a goose saved Rome from the Gauls; the pain from a thistle to have warned the Scottish army of the approach of the Danes. Discoveries are made by little things. For instance printing owes its origin to rude impressions (for the amusement of children) from letters carved on the back of a beech tree. Pendulum clocks were invented from a man observing the lamp in a church swinging to and fro. Do not despise small things. They are most important.

Count For Good or Evil

Our lives are made up from day to day of little things—little things that happen in the home, in the workroom, in the office, in the meeting—in fact, everywhere. It is the words we speak that count, whether good or evil.

The Bible is full of little things which had tremendous influence for good and for evil. It was Ananias and Sapphira just saying that they had sold a possession for so much that caused their sad end. It was a little thing that caused Samson to lose his strength—just confiding a little in a woman. It was a very little thing that Achon did—only took a wedge of gold and a Babylonian garment, but that deed turned the face of God from the peo-

WINGS OF SONG

Flies Above Flood and Dou

CHRISTIANITY broke upon the world in a flood of song. It gave them something to sing about. It created faith, faith sings while unbelief is silent; it inspired hope and hope sings in the dark; it kindled love, love is, as the poet, George Mason, reminds us, the secret of "life that remains ever young."

Full oft the longing soul goes out

On wings of song its good to find,

And flying far o'er flood and doubt

Its ark of bondage leaves behind.

LIGHT AND AUTHORITY

JOHN FLETCHER, whom we thought the saintliest man since the Apostle John, said that while he was in spiritual uncertainty and perplexity none of his teachers nor the saints could speak a word of final assurance. Not until some word of the Lord was applied with authority and power to his heart was his mind at peace. He understands something of what means, for that has been the experience of many earnest Christians.

"After years of groping and few weeks of intense seeking for Clean Heart and an assured experience of Sanctification (said Fletcher), one glad morning the words sounded in my soul:

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

That word came both with light and authority and instantly the whole being rested in peace.

I could no more doubt that we than with my two good eyes I could stand and doubt the sun shining unclouded noonday splendor.

ple. When Salome danced before the king at his birthday party it was only a small thing, but it cost John the Baptist his head.

The giving by the widow of her two mites seemed a small thing, but to this day it is handled down as a memorial. The bargain Judas made with the chief priests and elders for thirty pieces of silver was, in itself, a very small thing, but it caused our Saviour to be crucified and the life of Judas to ebb out on a tree.

SO LET US WATCH THE LITTLE THINGS — IT WILL SURELY PAY.

Planes and Submarines

Disturbed Not the Peace of the Salvationist Airman

(Captain G. Lamond in the New Zealand War Cry)

TRAVELLING from Canada to England after the completion of their training, a crowd of New Zealand boys, with all others, were ordered below decks while the ship was attacked by enemy planes. After a time the young airmen could stand it no longer and came up on the deck. The situation was bad, but as it improved they were allowed to remain where they could see what was going on and, with the planes beaten off, they relaxed a little and congratulated each other on their escape.

A Salvationist in the group brought out his writing set, and a group of boys produced their cards and started a game. Somehow the game did not go too well; they had been too near to death to recover poise quickly. There was a good bit of cursing, with sundry references to home and the wretchedness of war. Then matters became worse! The

great ship suddenly changed course and headed back towards Canada. The beaten enemy planes that had escaped had called an enemy submarine to the attack. The New Zealanders were not yet over their troubles. The gamblers cursed again, and then the Salvationist who was still writing to his wife overheard a boy from his own town say to the grousers, "Why on earth can't you all be like Luxton? He doesn't seem to be worrying much. He says his God is going to keep him safe—and we are all on the same ship, aren't we?"

It was a challenge the Salvationist did not forget. It was with thankfulness that he realized that his life had quietly proclaimed the same message as that given by Paul on the ship long ago—"Be of good cheer, I believe God." And the promise was fulfilled. "And they escaped all safe to land."

GLORY STREET JINGLES

A New Series By Major Wm. Ross

I WISH to pay a tribute here to those who always wait With loving service on their Lord "without the Temple gate"; Who seldom hear a word of praise in sermon or in song, Yet always do their best to roll the chariot along. Who never sit on Census Boards and plan Corps strategy, Nor in despatches from "C.O." are mentioned to "D.C." But work away each week at tasks which most of us ignore— And really form the backbone of a living Army Corps.

We do not have the space to mention every one of them by name, Nor are they of the kind of folk that covet earthly fame. But you can note their presence around any Army Hall." And though they shun the spotlight, they are always "Just on call" To wash up after special teas, or teach the learners' class, To take the War Cry round the "pubs," make contact with the mass, To pick up scattered music after practice Tuesday night, And attend the Soldiers' meeting which, alas, too many Soldiers slight. . . .

To send a cheering card or visit with a comrade that is sick, To pack the ample baskets for the Junior Corps' picnic. And a thousand other things beside, too numerous to state Until that glorious morning when we come to Heaven's gate, And find each deed recorded in the Palace of the King, And works that seemed so usual with Glory glistening; While He who notes such service will clearly let all see "Inasmuch as they have done it, they have done it unto Me."

KINGDOM VICTORIES

WRITING of the meetings in which Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard participated in the Central Territory; Colonel A. E. Chesham, Chief Secretary, says:

"It was my privilege on Sunday night, December 2, to attend the service at the Chicago Temple Corps where Colonel Hoggard conducted an old-time Salvation meeting. Not only did many sinners find the Lord, but some of our fine young people consecrated themselves to God. The altar was lined more than once and a total of nineteen knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Some real victories were won for the Kingdom.

"The efforts of the Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard have been crowned with many souls during their visit to the Central Territory. The Colonel's messages are powerful with the Word of God, and his words are guided by the Spirit to the hearts of his listeners. It is with regret that we say good-bye to these two fine Salvationists as they leave us to go to the Southern Territory where they will conduct a series of meetings."

SACRIFICIAL GIFTS

Inspiring Christmas Sunday Meetings at Earlscourt, Led by the Territorial Commander

"OH, come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord," was heartily sung by the many comrades gathered in the tastefully-decorated Earlscourt Citadel, Toronto (Major and Mrs. C. Eacott) for the Holiness meeting on Christmas Sunday led by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, assisted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier E. Green. Lieut-Colonel E. Sims (R) voiced the prayerful thanks of all faithful followers in this season of commemorating the birthday of the Baby Jesus.

Following the singing of choruses led by Brigadier Green, inspiring testimonies were given. A Scottish

GOOD WILL AND GOOD CHEER

Seasonal Activities in the Territory Bring Blessing to Old and Young

MUCH happiness and blessing came to the guests of The Army's various Homes, Hospitals and Institutions in the Territory, when programs, dinners, teas and treats were provided during the recent Christmas season. Santa Claus, with his customary geniality, in most cases, was on hand to distribute gifts, fruit and candy, and carols were sung with keen enjoyment.

Prior to and on Christmas Day at the Territorial Centre, the Commissioner paid appreciated visits to The Army's Homes, extending his heartiest greetings to young and old. Included in the list of Institutions were the Eventide Home, where aged men resting from the battles of life, enjoyed the festivities; Sunset Lodge, where women guests partook of well-prepared fare; and joy was unconfining at The Nest, where the young folk were made happy the whole day long.



Upper: Representative of visits paid by Santa Claus to Homes and Institutions in the Canadian Territory, in this festive gathering at Sunset Lodge, Toronto, where aged guests are spending their eventide years amid peaceful surroundings. Left: Veterans of many of life's battles, a quartet of guests at the Men's Eventide Home greet the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, prior to singing familiar carols and enjoying the program



Other Institutions visited by the Territorial Commander included the Receiving Home, on Tuesday, December 25, and the Girls' Home the following day, every inmate receiving gifts and cheer.

The Commissioner also addressed the members of the Medical Staff at Grace Hospital, Bloor Street, on

the occasion of the annual dinner event.

Hampers, containing the ingredients for a substantial Christmas dinner, were distributed at large numbers of centres, and homeless men were given a good dinner "with all the trimmings." Shut-ins were also visited and cheered.

EXALTING THE CHRIST OF CHRISTMAS

TEEMING rain and low, grey clouds, notwithstanding, it was unmistakably Christmas morning!

Salvationists and friends travelling through bad, unseasonable weather to the Toronto Temple for the annual meeting conducted by

the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, were nevertheless aware of that lift of heart that all too unfortunately comes but once a year, and once inside the Temple, the joyous singing of carols led by the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Layman, and accompanied by the Temple Band (Bandmaster A. Boys), established the fact that Christmas joy is far more than crisp weather and white snow.

The assembled crowd sang carol after carol with meaning and enthusiasm, the songs being interspersed with a fervent prayer offered by veteran Envoy Weaver, of Earlscourt, who thanked God for

entists in giving gifts to the world. Mothers and missionaries have made tremendous sacrifices in recent years.

"Christ, God's greatest Gift to mankind, and who came to save His people," said the Commissioner, "knocks at the door of the hearts of supposed followers, and is anxious to cleanse from all inward and outward sin."

As the closing carol, "Joy to the World," was sung by the congregation, hearts and voices joined in praises to the Heavenly King.

(Continued on page 12)

LIBERAL RESPONSE

To Christmas Appeal at St. John's, Nfld.

(By Wire)

THE citizens of St. John's, Nfld., responded liberally to The Army's Christmas Appeal, enabling us to provide dinners for two hundred needy families.

The League of Mercy also visited hospitals and institutions and distributed twelve hundred gifts to the patients, including servicemen. Various Corps groups provided music and song during the festivities.—Major C. D. Wiseman.

CHRISTMAS AT THE COAST

THE anniversary of Christ's birth was fittingly commemorated during a meeting at Vancouver Citadel, in which all city Corps participated. This was a new departure for Vancouver, but the gathering was splendidly attended.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith, who led the meeting, gave many inspiring thoughts associated with Christmastide. Many beautiful carols were sung by the congregation, a brass ensemble accompanying. The South Hill Young Peoples' Singing Group also sang selections.

The thoughts of the listeners were refreshed by the Christmas Story, read by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Keith and Mrs. Major Warrander. Majors C. Warrander and Hartas also took part.

the passing of "the black years" and the prospect of "golden years" to come; and the impressive reading of the Nativity record by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best.

The Commissioner's message was a family chat. He conveyed his own and The Salvation Army's greetings to those present, particularly mentioning his pleasure at the presence of a number of trophies of Grace for whom this would be the first sober Christmas. On the other hand, for many others, he declared, it would be the first drunken Christmas, and the thought should arouse a sense of grave responsibility in the hearts of all lovers of God and souls.

(Continued on page 12)



LIFE'S PURPOSE

EVERY new year ushers us into the "Land of beginning again." Behind us, or beneath us if you will, are piled the mistakes and failures of the past and the new year brings to us a keen challenge to rise from these failures, making each of such a stepping stone to a higher plane of living, a plane which gives us clearer and wider vision, wiser judgment and brings us nearer to the heart of God.

The old year is dead — nothing can bring it back. None of its lost opportunities can be re-captured, no failure can be eradicated. Rivers of tears can never wash out its stain, it has passed into the keeping of God and He has given to us a new, unsullied page of time on which to record our living.

William Law in his classic, "Serious Call to Living," describes a character as spending the whole of life in a ceaseless round of, "getting up and going to bed, dressing and undressing, eating and drinking," just that and nothing more, life, meaningless, purposeless and useless. It can be compared to the round-a-bouts of our childhood days, constant motion, round and round, accompanied maybe by blaring music, but — getting nowhere.

Unfolded Phrase by Phrase

But life, however humble and chequered, can have purpose and direction. It can be compared to a masterpiece of music which is measured into small bars and unfolded phrase by phrase. There may — there will — be discordant notes in some bars, magnificent but discordant passages but these will always be resolved into perfect harmonies. These are each necessary to the complete design. Each note, each bar and phrase has to be correctly rendered if the master plan is to be revealed.

WORKERS ARE WANTED For the World's Harvest Fields

A FARMER stood at the edge of a field of wheat, looking sadly across its flat and ruined acres. The wheat, dead ripe, had been beaten down by a wind storm, so that now it could not be harvested.

A friend, driving by, stopped and said kindly, "It's too bad; why didn't you harvest before it was so ripe?"

"I couldn't get enough help," the farmer replied as he turned away and proceeded sadly to the house. There are many within reach of the Christian Church, who are ready to be gathered into God's kingdom, but who will go on in sins for the reason that so few go to the help of the Lord. Christ told His disciples to pray for the condition of a white field, but few reapers.

Resuming a Helpful

Weekly Feature

BY

Alice M. Lydall

WHO CAN DENY?

WHO can look back on life and see its intricate design, Its strange and lovely tapestry Of changeable hue and line. And, looking thus, can fail to find, In scenes of dull despair How, still, some threads of brightness wind Among the shadows there?

Who can look back and fail to see, When paths had grown most dark, Most veiled in sombre mystery, That still there shone a spark, A spark that led him on and on, Once more into the light? Who can deny God makes the dawn More fair because of night?

Aline Michaelis.

Submitted by Mr. E. Barker, Secretary Shut-in's Day Association.

IN THE NIGHT

Not Everyone Goes to Bed

WHEN daytime goes to bed, the night creeps over the earth on soft, black paws. Into all the cracks and corners, all the houses and barns, all the forests and meadows the night comes.

The night is the time for sleep. Sleep takes away your tiredness; then you are ready for the day which always follows the night. That is why your mother is always careful to have you get enough sleep.

Not everyone goes to bed when night comes, though. Have you ever thought of all the people who work in the night?

The engineer of a train is wide awake. As the headlight of his locomotive bores a tunnel through the darkness, he watches the rails and the signals. Beside him a fireman looks at the fire and tends it. In the caboose of the freight train, men watch like shepherds over the long string of cars. Into the night rumbles the precious load of freight, hurrying to all the people all over the world who need it. Some of it goes to our soldiers and sailors and air pilots who are fighting for us in other lands.

Words Across the World

No, not everyone goes to bed. Telephone girls sit before huge switchboards. Through all the night they help people talk back and forth across the world. They help call the doctor. They send glad words to lonely, loved ones far away. These things pass through the lines that are connected by the nimble fingers of the operators.

Everywhere people work in the night. The wheels of the factories turn. The electrician watches his huge dynamo as it makes light and power for you to use when you need it. The fireman waits, ready to put out the burning fire. The policeman makes his lonesome rounds, guarding the city.

He came to my desk with a quivering lip,
The lesson was done;
"Dear Teacher, I want a new leaf," he said,
I've spoiled this one."
In place of the leaf, so stained and blotted,
I gave him a new one, all unspotted,
And into his sad eyes smiled—
"Do better now, My child."
I went to the Throne with quivering soul,
The old year was done;
"Dear Father, hast Thou a new leaf for me?"
I've spoiled this one."
He took the old year, all marred and blotted,
And gave me a new one, all unspotted,
And into my sad heart smiled—
"Do better now, My child."

He came to my desk with a quivering lip,

The lesson was done;

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And gave me a new one, all unspotted,

And into my sad heart smiled—

"Do better now, My child."

GORDON'S BIBLE

Now in Windsor Castle

GENERAL Charles George Gordon, often called "Chin Gordon," is best remembered as great military leader who held small garrison at Khartum more than eight months against powerful force of native rebels. British relief expedition arrived two days too late; the garrison had fallen, and Gordon had been killed. All England was stirred by death of a man who was popularly regarded as a Christian hero. Laureate Tennyson eulogized Gordon as a "Warrior of God."

Gordon's military reputation was equalled only by his fame as a religious zealot. While serving in Egypt, he gave orders that native troops should attend regular morning prayers. "They worship God," he explained, "Jehovah."

The Bible, as one historian of the period remarked, "was the religion on which Gordon founded his self." After his death, his sister Augusta, presented Gordon's Bible to Queen Victoria. The Queen ordered it set in a crystal case in the halls of Windsor Castle.

HAVE YOU?

HAVE you ever known a man to his job because he was a teetotaler? Have you ever known a doctor to say a patient: "You would have a far better chance of recovery if you had beer beer-drinker"?

Have you ever heard a woman that her husband would have been a better man to his children, if he had spent more time in the beer-parlors?

Have you ever heard children complain that they were robbed of all chances in life through their father's temperate habits?

Have you ever known of a man accused of crime attempting to excuse himself with the plea: "If I had been drunk I would never have done it"?

Have you ever heard of an employer looking for a man for a responsible position who said: "Give me a drink every time"?

Have you ever known a woman say explanation of unhappiness at home? "My husband would be the best man in the world if only he was not a teetotaler; that spoils him"?

Have you ever heard of an insurance company which offers reduced premiums to drinkers?

Have you ever known of a community that listed among its assets the number of beer-parlors within its borders?

Have you ever known a chief of police to advocate the opening of more beer rooms as a method of reducing crime?

SANCTUARY

I LOVE to steal away
From every cumbersome care,
And spend the hours of closing
In humble, grateful prayer.

Phoebe H. Bro

"Thy Word Is Truth"

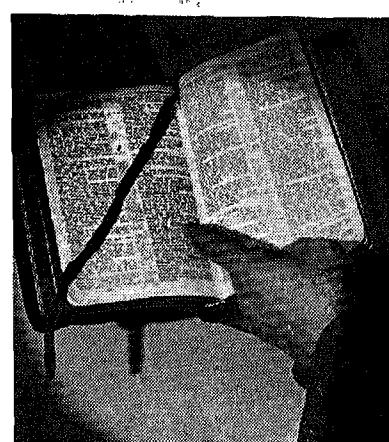
GOLDEN GLEAMS

from the

SACRED PAGE

THIS Book shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein; for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success.

Joshua 1:8.



Oddments and Oddities

Gathered From the News-
Columns of the World

AN estimated 10,000,000 acres of Canadian forest have been destroyed by fire in the last twenty-four years. Since Confederation, we have burned more than 3,000,000 cords of wood.

* * *

CANADA has its own dykes. The marshlands forming the shore of the Bay of Fundy in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick have been protected by dykes. The Maritime Dyke Land Rehabilitation Committee, formed in 1942, is taking action in their repair.

* * *

TWO Queen bees, named Marguerita and Mitzi, travelling in silk lined cages and fed on candy recently arrived in Ireland after a 2,500 mile priority flight in a trans-Atlantic aircraft from Botwood, Nfld.

ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS CARDS

PERHAPS while putting away the many Christmas cards you received through the mail from friends far and near, the thought occurred to you "How did this idea originate?" Well, here's the answer:

The Christmas card, in its present-day form, was non-existent until about 1860. Before that date there were Christmas cards of a sort, but they were very expensive and but little used. The idea for such a card originated with Sir Henry Cole, and the first card printed was issued in 1846 by a London artist, Joseph Cundall.

RADAR AND THE BIRDS

HOW birds in flight can be detected by radiolocation is told in a fascinating article in *Nature*.

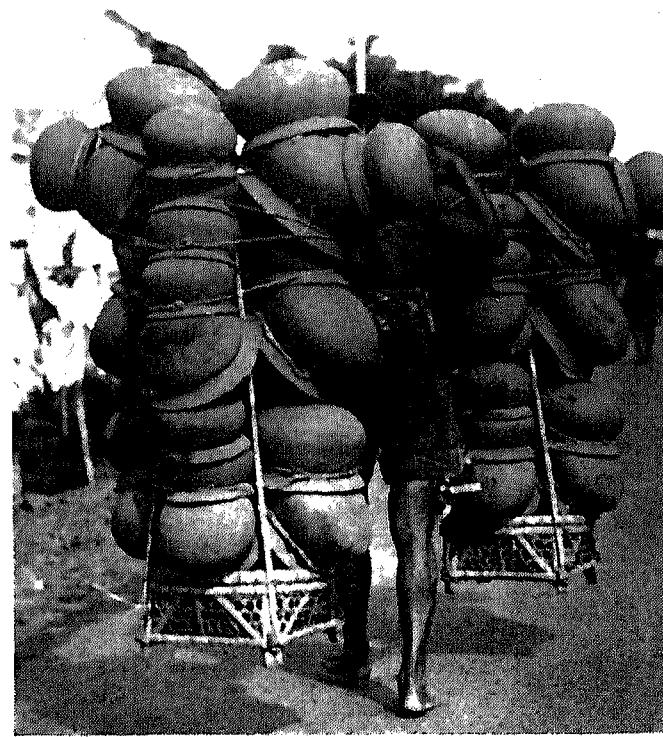
The body of a large bird such as a grey goose is quite capable of reflecting radio waves, and a flock of geese was at one time followed by radar for 57 miles over a period of 99 minutes; this showed that the birds flew at 35 m.p.h., a speed much slower than was previously believed. Even starlings can be a nuisance to radiolocators.



MUSIC IN OTHER LANDS

At the top of the page is a Javanese salesman. Here is a Javanese musician, busily coaxing tunes from his parchment-covered sound box, delicately made of ebony and ivory. This two-stringed instrument is being skilfully played, and the player seems to be already lost in his art.

The Salesman and His Store Travel Together



No! this is not a Javanese millinery salesman with a stock of the newest head-gear, but a potter with a supply of clay pots which he is carrying to the village market places for sale. The pots are sun-baked, and, it must be admitted, do somewhat resemble tin hats in giant sizes

The Old-Fashioned Lamplighter

A Romantic Personality Who Has Almost Vanished From the Streets of the World's Greatest Cities

THE recent "From My Desk" article by the General dealing with "Lamplighters" recalls the interesting fact that there are only forty lamplighters left in London. This winter is the first since 1938 in which they are doing their old-time job of going round every evening at dusk and lighting separately each of the ten per cent of London's street gas lamps that still have to be operated by hand—the rest are lit by mechanized clock control.

Storyteller As Well

In days gone by the lamplighter was thought to be rather a romantic figure; he was popular with boys and girls, who would sometimes go with him on his rounds,

listening to his stories and watching with interest as he turned on each lamp and made a small circle of soft light on the cobbled street. This the lamplighter did in the days before gas-lighting by placing his ladder against the lamp-post, climbing up to light the oil-lamp inside it. That is why a few old-fashioned lamp-posts are seen to have a bar sticking out beneath the lamp, declares The Children's Newspaper.

Later, the lamplighter discarded his ladder and carried a short pole with which he switched on the gas of a lamp burning an "incandescent mantle."

Work Soon to End

The forty lamplighters of London may soon give up their archaic work, but they are not afraid of being unemployed as they will have plenty of work to do in keeping the street lamps clean and in working order.

NEWS OF THE COSMIC RAY

Soviet Scientists' Research

SOVIET scientists claim that development of the Cosmic Ray will rival atomic energy in importance. Soviet scientists are reported to be on the verge of important discoveries in the field of cosmic ray research, intensive investigation having produced results of far-reaching significance.

The Soviet Union is spending millions of rubles on these investigations, and a number of research stations have been established, the largest of them on Mount Alagaz in America. Sub-stratosphere balloons make regular ascents to collect data.

Particularly important work along this line is being carried out in the Pamirs, lofty plateau region uniting the western Himalayas and the Tien-Shan Mountains.

ENGLISH MONEY WEIGHT

THE legal weight of a penny is one-third of an ounce, of a half-penny one-fifth of an ounce, and of a farthing one-tenth of an ounce, avoirdupois weight while a shilling weighs two-elevenths of an ounce troy.

OUR

MAGAZINE

PAGE

MONTY'S "NUMBER 10 THING"

Wonderful Transmitting Device

THE secret has just been revealed of a wonderful new radio transmitting device which throughout the campaign in France and Germany enabled Field-Marshal Montgomery to speak directly—and secretly—to Mr. Churchill in London. Monty called this secret wireless set his "Number 10 thing."

Though portable wireless transmitters were a great help to our men in the war, their use was restricted because the enemy could often, by tuning into the wireless messages, overhear everything that was being said. The wireless set used by Field-Marshal Montgomery, however, was proof against enemy eavesdroppers.

The reason for this was that the new wireless transmitter operated on centimetre waves. The beam was a very narrow one and the enemy knew nothing of such a device being used.

MEXOTHONE

An Amazing Weed-killer

An amazing new weed-killer has been discovered which selects the weeds and leaves the crops unaffected. It was described recently by Dr. Templeman, of the Imperial Chemical Industries' Agricultural Station, who said that it promises to increase the yield of foodstuffs in these islands by as much as a million tons a year.

Mexothone, as this new chemical is called, is applied to the land as a dust or spray, and should be available to farmers next year.

CHIMES MEMORIAL

CHIMES, which will be heard a mile or more, will ring out daily over the waters of the Orillia (Ont.) lakes and countryside from Orillia Presbyterian Church as a permanent memorial to the veterans of two world wars.

The chimes will be attached to the \$40,000 organ which is a memorial to First Great War veterans. The two microphones and four amplifiers will carry the chimes in four directions.

CANADA WALK

LINCOLN'S INN Fields, in London, which were laid out by Inigo Jones, the great architect and designer, in 1618, were thronged with Canadians during the war, for Number 20 was the headquarters of the Canadian Air Force.

To commemorate this association, the north side of the Fields where Number 20 stands has been officially called Canada Walk.

INSPIRATION FOR THE "CHRIST IS THE ANSWER" CAMPAIG

FROM MY DESK

A Weekly Message from
The Army's International
Leader
GENERAL GEORGE L. CARPENTER



GRATITUDE

WHILE we do not work for expressions of thanks, we all like them when they are sincere! Many a discouraged heart has been lifted by the thoughtfulness of the one in the crowd who has taken the trouble to say, "That was made a blessing to me!"

I make no apologies, therefore, for lingering a few moments over a letter addressed to "The Head General of The Salvation Army," and written in the bold scrawl of a man of action. The identity of the writer is hidden behind the phrase, "From the grateful boys of the U.S.A. Army," so I cannot reply except in this way.

"Before we leave this beautiful country," the letter begins, "and these wonderful people of The Salvation Army we must say to its head a million thanks for what its name means to the boys of the U.S.A. Thousands of us lucky ones passed through this area, to take with us to combat the great counsel and loving thoughts of kindness and prayers for us and our folks at home, and then we returned to find a great welcome, to be remembered after two years and four months. Nothing can ever make us forget. We sail for home saying "God bless The Salvation Army and your England." We went into combat where only death was, singing your dear people's praises. Some of us returned to go on singing the praises of the kindest people God gave us in England."

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PICTURE

OVERDRAWN? Perhaps so to British ears, tuned to the careful understatement. But the dollars enclosed with the letter, to be spent on "little children," backed up the exuberant words, and the ring of sincerity gives the letter a charm all of its own. It reminds me of the bear-like hug of the growing boy which does woeful damage to his mother's hair arrangement but is marvellously comforting to her heart.

There is no longer any need to suppress the identity of the area from which the letter came. It bears a Tidworth postmark, and I have personal knowledge of the good work done by the Red Shield in that somewhat bleak spot, not over-furnished with diversions and amenities for troops.

But of greater significance to me is the fact that human hearts do respond in this way. We know enough of the sin to which human nature can be subject. Of cruelty, greed, selfishness and unfaithfulness we are constantly being made aware. But there is another side to the picture. That which can go down to abysmal depths can also be lifted to great heights, and I am certain that any man who "goes into combat" with thoughts of kindness and prayer on his behalf is thereby himself drawn a little nearer toward kindness and prayer.

This truth puts meaning into the service which we do in the name of Christ. If we, by any word or deed, turn the thoughts of men and women or boys and girls toward Him in whose name we toil, then we have helped His Kingdom. One of the more common remarks heard amongst servicemen, who have been helped by Salvationists during the past few years has been, "I can't make out why you go to all this trouble!"

PATHWAYS LEADING TO GOD

THAT is the beginning of our task—the arousing of interest, the raising of questions. Every preacher sets out to do that. Once the sincere question is asked, there is room for a sincere answer. All our service for men is intended to be as pathways leading their feet to God. Once, by our deeds, we can get them on the way, there is One who comes a long journey down to meet them and receive them into His Kingdom.

"CHRIST IS THE ANSWER"

THE crime-wave that has risen in almost every part of the North American continent since the cessation of hostilities continues to bring grievously-disturbing results, and authorities and law-abiding citizens are rightly alarmed. These outbreaks have followed all wars and are the inevitable result of the setting aside of God's laws, with a consequent lowering of spiritual and moral standards.

The problem is a complex one, for many factors have contributed to the existing state of affairs, involving, unfortunately, the innocent and the guilty alike. The war years, with the best manhood away, have brought a severe strain on the maintenance of order; various interests have taken advantage of the general situation to push their wares, including intoxicating beverages, trashy literature and movie

"thrillers." Night clubs, dancing halls and similar haunts abound to the detriment of youth of both sexes. Control of firearms, including souvenirs from overseas, seems difficult; and the so-called comic strips featuring gun-play and hold-ups, may have shown many a potential young delinquent "how to do it."

What is the solution to this perplexing situation, which has so many angles? There is only one real Answer, so far as Salvationists are concerned, though there may be many helps. All true Christian citizens will exert every possible influence against the evils enumerated, deep-seated and powerful as they are. But they will recognize that the uplifted Saviour is the only True Solution to this sick world's many ills, and that for crime, selfishness or any other form of sin, CHRIST IS THE ANSWER.

THE FIRE FELL FROM HEAVEN

A Vivid and Soul-Inspiring Description of the Historic Welsh Revival

I HAVE just returned from a two days' visit to the storm centre of the great Welsh revival which is sweeping over Wales like a cyclone, lifting people into an ecstasy of spiritual fervor, wrote George B. Davis in the year 1904. Already over 34,000 converts have been made and the great awakening shows no sign of waning. It is sweeping over hundreds of hamlets and cities, emptying saloons, theatres and dance-halls, and filling the churches night after night with praying multitudes. The policemen are almost idle; in many cases the magistrates have few trials on hand; debts are being paid, and the character of entire communities is being transformed almost in a day. Wales is studded with coal mines, and it is a common occurrence to hold fervent prayer meetings a thousand feet underground amid the tinkle of the horses' bells and the weird twinkle of the miners' lamps.

The Flame Spread

The leader of the revival is Mr. Evan Roberts, a young man only twenty-six years of age, who was a collier, and was later apprenticed to become a blacksmith. Then he felt a call to the ministry, and was a student in a preparatory school when the Spirit came upon him in such power that he felt impelled to return to his native village of Loughor and tell the people of God's love for them. He did so, and, as he spoke, the fire fell from Heaven upon the community. The people were so stirred that they crowded into church after church, and remained until four o'clock in the morning. The flame spread from district to district throughout South Wales with almost incredible swiftness, and soon scores of towns were being shaken by the power of God.

From the beginning, however, Mr. Roberts has been the leader of the movement, and wherever he goes the revival reaches fever heat. The foremost Welsh newspapers devote columns each day to his meetings.

It was 9:45 p.m. when we reached the church at Swansea where Mr. Roberts was preaching, and even at that hour there were some scores of people in the street seeking admission. But the gates were closed and guarded by policemen, for the church was already packed to the doors. We were ushered into the building by a constable. My first impression! How am I able to describe it? As we entered the door I beheld a room, meant to seat about 700 people, crowded to suffocation with about 1,500. But this was not

the chief thing that attracted me. Up in the gallery a young lady was standing, praying with such fervor as I had rarely if ever heard before. One hand was uplifted, and the tones were full of agonized pleading, and though it was in Welsh so that I could not understand a word she uttered, yet it sent a strange thrill through me. Then a young man arose, and with a uplifted face prayed as though he were in the presence of the Almighty. The entire atmosphere of the room was white-hot with spiritual emotion, and my chief thought was: "This is a picture of what must have occurred in the early Christian era."

A hymn was now started, and attention was riveted on Mr. Roberts, who stood in the pulpit and led the music with face irradiated with joy, smiles, and even laughter. What impressed me most was his utter lack of solemnity. seemed bubbling over with shyness, just as jubilant as a young man at an outdoor game. did not preach; he simply talked between the prayers and songs and testimonies, and then rarely more than a few sentences at a time.

The next morning my friend and I went to the place where Mr. Roberts was staying, and were only successful in securing a cordial interview, but were also invited to have luncheon with him. In appearance the young evangelist is medium height, slender, brown-haired. He is extremely nervous temperament, and his pallor showed the strain of the meetings upon him. He grasped my hand, and gave me the following message:

Christ is All in All

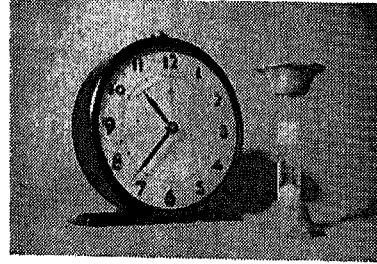
"The prophecy of Joel is being fulfilled. There the Lord says 'I will pour out my spirit upon flesh.' If that is so, all flesh must be prepared to receive. (1) The past must be clear; every sin confessed to God, any wrong must be put right. (2) Every doubtful must be removed once and for all out of our lives. (3) Obedient and implicit to the Spirit of God. (4) Public confession of Christ. Christ said, 'I, if I be lifted up . . . will draw all men unto Me.' There it is. Christ is all in all."

The afternoon and evening meetings we attended were very large like the first one, save that in the meeting the mood of Mr. Roberts was different. At the afternoon meeting, while describing the agony of Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane, he broke down and sobbed from the pulpit, while scores in the building wept with him. The meeting had been announced to be at 2 p.m., but before 12 the building was packed, although it was the edge of the city.

It was with the utmost difficulty aided by the police, that my friend and I squeezed ourselves in at the rear door, and then we stood in the pulpit scarcely able to move our arms.

(To be continued)

Timely Themes



Worthy of More Than a Moment's Reflection

The nearest helping hand is at the end of one's own arm.

You can keep the iron hot by continual striking.

A man is lost indeed when he has lost his sense of shame.

HOSPITAL CHAIRS DEDICATED

The Parliament Street Company Officers, Captain Greenwood, Lieutenant Leslie, represented the Salvation Army recently at a presentation of wheeled chairs for patients of Christie Street Hospital. Mayor R. Saunders and Major Garlick participated in the ceremony which was sponsored by the welfare committee of the 1st Regiment Veterans' Association, which Mr. V. Smerdon is chairman. Captain Greenwood was requested to offer a dedicatory prayer.

Here and There IN THE ARMY WORLD

PERFORMED THEIR DUTIES WITH CREDIT

THE Band which gave such good service at Weihsien Internment Camp, China, was comprised of Salvationists, Presbyterians, Congregationalists and China Inland Mission boys, and was a recognized institution in the Camp (writes Major O. Welbourn from China).

As a group we have worked as stokers, carpenters, cooks and hospital attendants. The Salvation Army group stood up to their duties with credit to all concerned.

CANADIANS ASSIST

A FEATURE of a recent weekend at Boscombe, Eng., was the number of Canadians present at the meetings, these including Supervisors, and Bandmaster Cliff Hunt, R.C.A.F. (Hamilton I), who conducted the Band in the playing of "Dovercourt Citadel" march. Souls were registered at night. The Musician reports.

VETERAN CANADIAN MUSICIAN

SONGSTER LEADER and Mrs. James Atkinson, well-known in parts of Canada where they formerly labored, were recently honored at a gathering in Seattle, Wash., prior to the Songster Leader's retirement from the position he has held for many years.

The Songster Leader was con-

MISSIONARY LEADER Passes to His Reward from Great Britain

IT will be remembered by many Canadian Salvationists that Commissioner Henry Bullard (R) whose promotion to Glory from England was announced in last week's issue of The War Cry, toured in the Dominion some thirty years ago. He was one of The Army's pioneer Officers in India where he served three different periods, lastly as Territorial Commander of the Northern Territory. The promoted Commissioner was also Territorial Commander in Japan and the West Indies.

One son is an Officer in Britain and another resides in Canada.

verted in the great Welsh Revival, while working in the coal mines. For many years he worked for The Army's Assurance Department and later gave service in Regina, Moose Jaw and Medicine Hat.

BROADCAST BLESSINGS

Heard in Far-off Native Indian Village

INCLUDED in the multitude of radio-listeners who heard Commissioner B. Orames' broadcast Christmas message, were the native Indian Salvationists of Glen Vowel, Northern British Columbia. "The message came over the radio well and the native comrades were glad to hear their leader's voice," reads the brief but expressive report.

CANADA'S
GOVERNOR-
GENERAL
DESIGNATE

Field-Marshal Sir Harold Alexander, G.C.B., C.S.I., D.S.O., M.C., is shown at his desk. The Field-Marshal recently said of The Army's Red Shield operations: "When work is well and efficiently done, I think it deserves a pat on the back." The Field-Marshal, according to advices, has been created a Viscount in the King's New Year Honor List.



THE MAIL BAG

SLAIN BY THE LIQUOR DEMON

A woman-reader, who writes her appreciation of Henry Milans' "Sermons Without Texts" and also his remarkable work on behalf of alcoholics, relates the following poignant story, the moral of which does not need to be stressed:

Y father was a great drunkard; he was fine-looking, 6 feet tall, and weighed 180 lbs.

My mother was tiny, and her life was one living hell with him; she was an angel if ever there was one, and but for her we three children would have starved to death.

We used to go to the drinking places and bring him home. I always walked in front of Dad, going downstairs in case he fell and hurt himself. I felt I could somehow save him, just a wee girlie, six years old!

Night after night he would come home drunk. He just sat in a wooden chair, with his head sunken on his chest, dead to the world and all around him.

Mother used to say, "I don't dare leave him there; he might fall and break his neck." So she lay a small feather mattress on the floor, and

we children used to help her push the chair over, until he fell on to the mattress, where he laid until next day.

Dad had a violent temper, but he hit us only once, I remember. I was about seven, and he was going to hit Mother. I stood up to him and said in a ringing voice, "Don't you touch my mother." I was thrown across the back of a sofa but I sprang up again and stood in front of my mother. He swore at me, but he was cowed and never tried to hurt either of us again.

Poor Dad, as a boy, was lovable to his parents, and his sisters thought the world of him. All his life he loved children, babies mostly, and babies loved him. What a dad he might have been if it hadn't been for the liquor. Because of this he spent several months in a mental hospital; came out and no one wanted him, especially we children. He died in the Infirmary, and only my sister M— followed him to the grave. She had been the best daughter, she had always taken him comforts, and arranged for his funeral.

For myself, I've never been afraid of a drunkard since the time I stood up to Dad as a child. To me they are not quite themselves. Henry Milans said recently in The War Cry, "Dear God, don't take me now, there are so few of us who love a drunkard." I hope he will stay on in the job, but I will carry on in memory of my dad, and I shall always love a drunkard.

There is a Divine spark in all of us, and I want my life to be a steady glow for God.

One who knows what harm the liquor does.

WELCOMED HOME

WRITING with regard to his son, Bandsman Gordon, who has returned to England after har-

HEART-WARMING MESSAGE

From the Empire's King

THE hearts of Salvationists in various parts of the Empire, who were privileged to hear King George's greetings broadcast from London, must have warmed as they received his simply-expressed but wholly inspiring message.

Ringing Note of Hope

As in previous broadcasts His Majesty, while not minimizing the ruggedness of the road ahead, nevertheless brought to his people a ringing note of hope and the wisdom of following Divine leadership. He concluded his heartening speech with his now familiar and sincerely given benediction, "God bless you all," a touch that always brings pleasure to his Salvationist-listeners.

BROTHER HENRY F. MILANS

Author of "Sermons Without Texts"

THE continued ill-health of Brother Henry F. Milans, O.F., has been a matter of concern to his thousands of friends—friends made through his weekly column, "Sermons Without Texts," and those who have been enriched by association as well as by his personal ministry through the years.

Salvationists in the Canadian Territory will continue to remember him in their prayers that God's gracious presence may be with him and that complete restoration to health be granted.

rowing experiences in a Japanese prison camp, Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Coles, head of the Music Department, London, states:

"You will be glad to know that Gordon has now arrived home, having journeyed via San Francisco, thence by rail to Winnipeg, North Bay, Montreal, back to the U.S.A. to catch the *Queen Mary* from New York. Unfortunately he was given no time to stop off in Canada to visit the places he loved so much, but he had a great welcome at the home Corps (Harrow, London), the place being packed. When Gordon entered all rose and sang the Doxology, a most impressive moment.

"He has had a hard time—ten hours a day on a mid-day meal of rice; hardly enough clothes in winter and beatings for the slightest slackening of speed in the mine. He also was in one of the 'hell ships,' one has read so much about. But that is all past, and he is wonderful considering what he has gone through, cheerful and rapidly putting on weight."

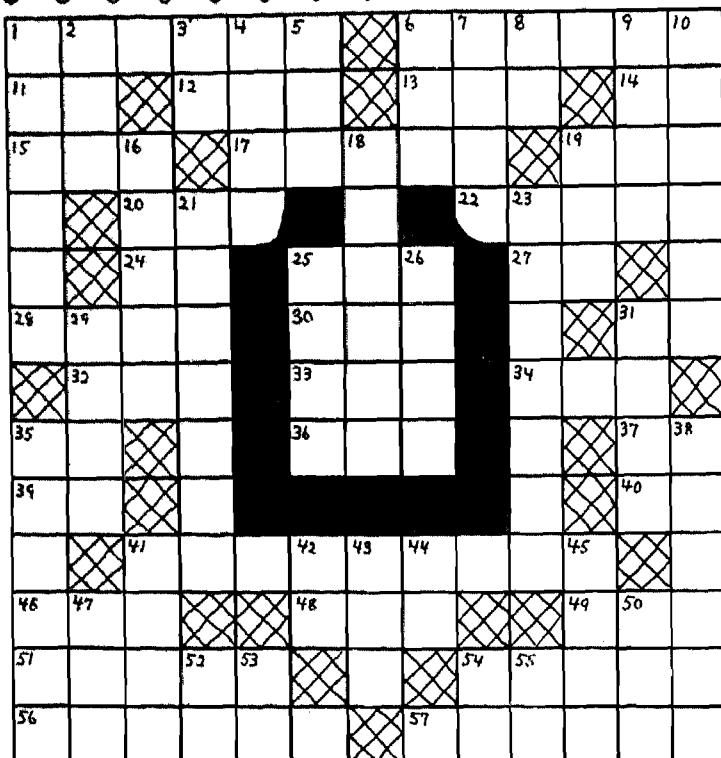
THE EVER-RECURRING FACT

DOROTHY THOMPSON, noted woman columnist, when visiting the Holy Land, wrote:

"The Bible, whose every word is testified to in stones in this land wherefrom I write, has one ever-recurring refrain from the mouths of its poets and prophets, and records one ever-recurring fact: that great civilizations perish when men turn from God and fail to walk in the paths of righteousness, justice, and mercy."

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Various Vessels



"And the vessel that he made of clay was marred in the hand of the potter; so he made it again another vessel, as seemed good to the potter to make it."—Jer. 18:4.

HORIZONTAL

1 "Thus saith the Lord, Go and get a potter's earthen . . ." Jer. 19:1

6 "The birds did eat them out of the . . . upon my head" Gen. 40:17

11 Home of Abramaham Gen. 11:31

12 Judas carried this John 12:6

13 The first great vessel

14 Bromine

15 Weep

17 Watered

19 Bruno

20 Unt

22 One of the small vessels that Solomon made for the temple

24 Note

25 ". . . of cold water" Matt. 10:42

27 Verse nine of chapter . . . of Amos speaks of a sieve

28 States of Indo-China

30 Vessel used in early Christian church

31 Pronoun

32 Explosive

33 Friend of David. 1 Kings 1:8

34 The vessel

35 Italian river

36 Vessel in which the Israelites baked the manna. Num. 11:8

37 Adjective suffix

39 Hymn measure

40 Tellurium

41 Insides

46 Small child

48 "The fining . . . is for silver"

49 Possessee

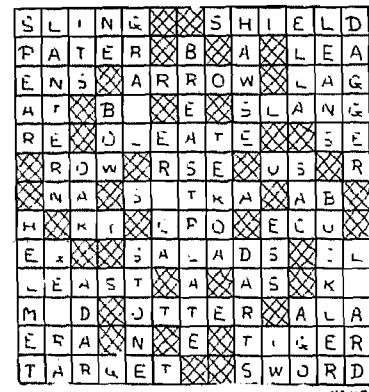
51 Corrode

54 "an handful of meal in a barrel, and a little oil in a . . ."

56 Tray

57 Vessel in which the Israelites beat the manna. Num. 11:8

A
WEEKLY
TEST
OF
BIBLE
KNOWLEDGE



VERTICAL

1 A measuring vessel Matt. 5:16

2 Combining form meaning "mountain"

3 Terblum

4 "The legs of the . . . are not equal"

5 The entire man

6 "the middle . . ."

7 Ex. 26:28

8 Greek god of war

9 Sack

10 River in Spain

10 Containers used by travellers

16 "After that he poureth water into a . . ."

17 John 13:5

18 "behold, it shall come down upon . . ." Isa. 34:5

19 "a woman having an alabaster . . . of very precious ointment"

21 "drink ye every one the waters of his own"

22 Isa. 38:16

23 Rebekah "went down to the well, and filled her . . ."

26 Fish

26 "neither shall there be any more . . ."

28 Rev. 21:4

29 Particle

31 One

35 "Silver spread into . . . is brought from Tarsish" Jer. 10:9

38 "he shall take a . . . full of burning coals of fire" Lev. 16:12

41 Asa's mother was removed as queen "because she had made an . . ."

42 Paul sent one to Titus

43 "but the name of the wicked shall . . ."

44 Prov. 10:7

45 Pronoun

45 "the Lord . . . him in"

47 Gen. 7:16

47 An Asherite. 1 Chron. 7:38

50 Third king of Judah 2 Chron. 14:1

52 God willing

53 Electrical Engineer

54 Company

55 Means of transportation

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

INCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

: NOTES :

WITH its varied experiences of the year 1945 has gone, and we naturally look back over the months which have brought to some disappointment, discouragement and sorrow, and to others an experience of victory and success. We have reason to thank God for the many blessings which came to us, the greatest of all, "Victory," and we are hoping that before long we can add "Peace."

The past few weeks have brought supreme joy into thousands of homes across Canada. Children have been made happy because of the return of father or brother. Wives, sisters, brothers, mothers and sweethearts have welcomed their dear ones home again. What a joyous Christmas this has been in many homes, and we of the R.S.W.A. rejoice with all who rejoice, and pray that God will continue to bless you.

For six long years family ties have been riven, and many wondered whether home life would ever be just the same again. Now the day of homecoming has arrived. We of the R.S.W.A. Centre have been sharing such pleasure with a number of our volunteers whose husbands have returned from overseas within the past few weeks. Some were away nearly six years. Around our lunch table on working days at the Centre, on Jarvis Street, we have thanked God for their safe return just as we had asked God so many times during the past years to protect and care for them. Through the medium of these notes we say, "Welcome Home" to all our men of the services.

Our contact with the servicemen has been very real over the years, and it has been a source of encouragement to us to hear the many kind words spoken by returning men of the comforts provided overseas. Thanks to all who have had any part to play in this grand work.

We are not unmindful of the brave men who will not return, and

again take this opportunity of pressing our deep sympathy to those who suffered the loss of loved ones during the dreadful conflict. God Himself undertake for you bring comfort and blessing to *

R.S.W.A. ACTIVITIES: Only one or two Officers have written suggesting that the R.S.W.A. be closed. We feel sure that when these ladies know just how much work is still needed they will their workers to even greater devoe. It is unnecessary to go into detail about the suffering in European countries because of lack of food and clothing. The Red Cross and press have made many appeals which have touched our hearts and stimulated our interest and endeavor. This is the need that we hope will draw the very best from our workers during 1946.

The War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, tells that urgent pleas have come overseas for bedding. We are trying together all we can to immediate shipments possible. What can you do to help us in? Our Retired Officers are coming to the end of socks, sweaters, etc. for the servicemen, and they are now turning their attention to clothing bedding for Europe. It may be encouraging to our readers to know that not one of our volunteers at the Centre has suggested finishing. We are hoping the distance is not too far distant when we turn our service into new avenue but in the meantime let us put shoulder to the wheel and help alleviate the desperate need in Europe.

The Territorial R.S.W.A. Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel J. Wiltse, wishes to thank all workers for the service rendered during 1945 and appeal for support during 1946. Now, "A Happy and Prosperous New Year" to all, and may the richest blessing rest upon you yours.

Brockville's Sixtieth Milestone

Diamond Jubilee Celebrations at Brockville, Ont.

THE Diamond Jubilee of Brockville Corps (Captain and Mrs. G. Cox) was a blessed three days that comrades and townsfolk alike will not forget for a long while to come. Events began on Friday with a Corps supper, and in this friendly round-table atmosphere, Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Wiltse, representing the Senior Corps, and Singing Company member Lillian Shuckles, representing the Young People's Corps, a welcome was extended to the visiting Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, Major and Mrs. Moulton, Adjutant D. Wagner and Captain P. Green. During the informal hour that followed the Divisional Commander presided. Messages containing happy memories from former Officers were read, and pictures were shown.

Saturday afternoon, a neighboring village saw The Army engaged in street Salvation fighting, supported by the Young People's Band and other comrades. In the evening history was made when Brockville experienced its first Youth Rally. A visiting instrumental trio and a variety of local talent included the Young People's Band and Singing Company. Bandsman Don. MacMillan, of North Toronto, was the main speaker and Major Moulton presided. Two young people surrendered themselves to the Lord.

Sunday morning's meeting was held in the Citadel, with a splendid

crowd in attendance, and with the members of the Divisional giving of themselves unstintingly to make the gathering a hall time for all present. In the afternoon a Civic Rally was held in the auditorium of the Regent Theatre. Hon. Lieut.-Colonel George Fulford, the Home Front Campaign Chairman, introduced by Lt. Colonel Junker, presiding, reported by Mr. Howard Lapp (Campaign Treasurer), who gave Campaign report. Figures revealed that Brockville's quota had exceeded.

A musical program was presented featuring a number of excellent vocal and instrumental items. The Divisional Commander also took the opportunity of pressing thanks to the citizens of Brockville for their generous support, also to the theatre man Mr. L. Mitchel, who in addition to loaning the building twice in months free of charge, has done a very efficient job as Public Chairman of the Campaign.

In the Citadel at night Lt. Colonel Junker based his thoughts on the Parable of the Good Samaritan, inviting his listeners to remember the love that brought God to fallen, wounded mankind. His presence was felt, and the sense of conviction was faithfully sown.

The comrades are full of confidence for a bright and progressive future.

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

Home League Notes

By the

TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY, BRIGADIER A. FAIRHURST

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Keith sends an interesting incident concerning the funeral of a native Indian Home League member. One aged lady was so impressed with the sympathetic manner of conducting the service, that she decided to join the Home League immediately.

From a mining camp in Alberta comes a letter from a Regional Home League member whose husband is the general manager of the mine. Sister Mrs. Carls writes "I have started a children's meeting here where I live. I hold it on Friday nights after school, with about twenty-two children present. Pray for me!" How greatly our Christian sphere of influence could be increased if more of God's servants seized opportunities such as this!

A visit was recently paid by the Territorial Home League Secretary to the Bedford Park (Toronto) Home League. This Home League was the proud winner of the Territorial Flag not many years ago when Mrs. Major Spearing (R) was the Home League Secretary. Some of the same women are still working faithfully. The day of the meeting was the 89th birthday of Sister Mrs. Wade, a Salvationist and Home Leaguer of very many years

standing. She could not be present but was suitably remembered.

A visit was also paid the same week to Parliament Street (Toronto) Home League. Corps Secretary Mrs. Rowland is valiantly leading the Home League in addition to doing many other duties. At both centres a helpful and interesting meeting was held.

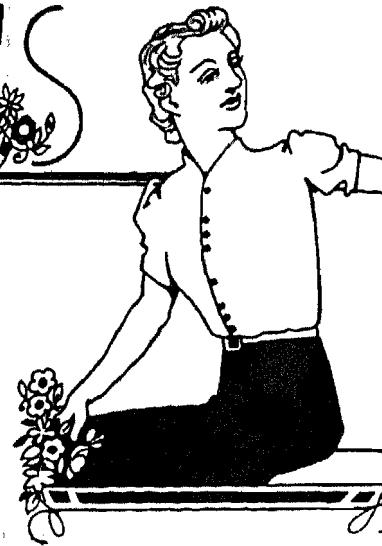
PARTNERSHIP WITH GOD

A FLORIST placed in the hand of his friend a wild rose, saying as he did so, "See what God has made!" Then, taking an American Beauty rose from a vase, he said: "Now see what God and man have made together!"

Here is the secret of turning toil into pleasure. It is the realization that our work is a partnership with God that transfigures our tasks and makes the hum-drum holy!

USE me, Lord, use even me.
Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. Amen.

Frances R. Havergal.



GOD-USED LETTERS

A Ministry of Comfort and Hope

AN eminent literary man once said: "I am not suggesting that there is any hope that the letters we write will achieve literary immortality, but I am suggesting that, in the providence of God, and under the blessing of the Holy Spirit, our letters may be used to win men and women for Jesus Christ, and for comforting and sustaining God's people at a time when heavy demands were being made upon them, and they were in need of Divine help."

HAVE YOU TRIED

These Household Helps?

IT has been found that when the odor of fresh paint is objectionable—as it is to some people—it can largely be avoided by the use of charcoal. For each room, a paper bag holding a pound or two of charcoal is hung in the centre of the room. It absorbs the odor.

Can't Lose Mittens. A New York woman has designed a pair of mittens for her small son which should appeal to all mothers with young children. The mittens are cut in halves, with a zipper going clear around the edge, and fastened to the sleeves of the coat so they cannot be lost. The halves can be zipped around the hands quicker than regular mittens can be put on, and when not being worn can be folded back like a cuff. Any woman should be able to make them easily.

You don't know what to do with that old-fashioned carved frame around a treasured floral painting? Try painting it white, and adding a black molding around the outer edge. You will be charmed with the result.

An old gilt frame, painted white, enclosing a print which has been mounted on a green-velvet mat, possesses charm and dignity.

Old, weathered joined boards form an unusual but exciting background for copper plates or metal antiques. These can be hung on the wall.

It doesn't have to be a messy operation to empty the vacuum cleaner bag, and its importance can't be emphasized too strongly, whether you're doing the cleaning yourself or having assistance.

First dampen newspapers and place on floor. The ring on the bag is handy to step on in emptying the bag, and in that way you can "seal" the bag to the papers while you shake the dirt down and rub the sides together to loosen clinging dirt (and it will cling because of the nature of the fabric). Emptying it every time isn't the whole job, though. Occasionally take the bag outdoors, brush it inside and out. Or you can use the vacuum itself to aid you in cleaning the dust bag, by attaching the stiff upholstery brush tool, and going to work. Examine the bag for breaks or rips and replace immediately if necessary.

ESSENTIAL SALT

ALOW salt intake in the diet is effective in bringing about extensive improvements in those suffering from insomnia and nervous tension.

CONVINCING TRANSLATION

HERE is a story about four clergymen who were discussing the merits of the various translations of the Bible. One liked the King James Version best because of its simple, beautiful English.

Another liked the American Revised Version best because it is more literal and comes nearer the original Hebrew and Greek.

Still another liked Moffatt's translation best because of its up-to-date vocabulary.

The fourth minister was silent. When asked to express his opinion, he replied, "I like my mother's translation best."

The other three expressed surprise. They did not know that his mother had translated the Bible. "Yes, she did," he replied. "She translated it into life, and it was the most convincing translation I ever saw."—Christian Digest.

SHAKEN OUT OF LETHARGY

SEVERAL years ago a woman and her little child were riding in a stage coach in the West. The weather was bitterly cold, and in spite of all that the driver could do to protect her, the mother almost became unconscious. He stopped the coach, wrapped the baby warmly, put it under the seat, and then, seizing the mother by the arm and dragging her out upon the ground, drove away, leaving her in the road. As she saw the coach leaving her behind, she ran after it, crying piteously for her baby. When he felt sure that she was warm, the driver allowed her to overtake the coach and resume her place by the baby.

Can you imagine her gratitude, when she realized that he had saved her life? God sometimes permits us to be treated in a similar manner in order to shake us out of our lethargy and spiritual sleep, which would end in death.

BORN IN INTERNMENT

Infant Son of Released Missionary Officers Dedicated in Melbourne Headquarters

IT was a touching scene that gave unique setting for a pleasing ceremony which took place in Commissioner W. R. Dalziel's office in Melbourne, Australia, on a recent Saturday morning.

Also gathered there were Mrs. W. R. Dalziel, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel J. James, Brigadier and Mrs. R. Morrison, and Brigadier Wallace, and these were grouped around two young Missionary Officers and their small infant son.

Under The Army Flag
Adjutant Hotvedt, who is a Canadian Officer, born in Norway—his wife is Dutch—had, a few days before, arrived, with his family, in

Melbourne, after three and a half years' internment in Java, where their son was born. It was at their request that the Commissioner performed the dedication ceremony beneath The Army Flag, which was held by Brigadier Wallace.

Principles and Obligations

The Territorial Leader, with impressive dignity, spoke simply regarding the principles and obligations inseparable from personal dedication, and gave helpful counsel for future guidance. Mrs. Dalziel prayed; Mrs. Morrison, who had served in the Netherlands East Indies, also offered a petition in the Dutch language.



UNUSUAL DEDICATION CEREMONY.—Commissioner W. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander for Southern Australia, conducts the dedication of the infant son of Adjutant and Mrs. Hotvedt, born in a Java Internment camp. The Adjutant is a Canadian Missionary Officer.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major:
Adjutant Ivan Halsey.
Adjutant Grace Robinson.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

BERMUDA: Thurs-Tues Jan 10-15
HAMILTON I: Sat-Sun Jan 26-27
*Lieut.-Colonel G. Best and Major H. Broom will accompany

COLONEL A. LAYMAN
(The Chief Secretary)

Brampton: Thurs Jan 17

THE FIELD SECRETARY
(Lieut.-Colonel G. Best)

Danforth: Sun-Sun Jan 20-27
*Windsor: Sat-Sun Feb 9-10
North Toronto: Sun-Sun Feb 24-Mar 3
Sydney: Sat-Sun Mar 9-10
St. John's: Sat-Mon Mar 16-18
Cornerbrook: Sat-Mon Mar 23-25
*Mrs. Best will accompany

Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton: Hamilton Citadel, Sat Jan 19, Sat 19, Sat-Sun 26-27; Barton Street, Sun 18; Wellington Street, Sun 20

Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker: Kemptville, Sat-Mon Jan 12-14; Smiths Falls, Sat-Sun 19-20; French Corps, Sat-Sun 26-27

Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith: Victoria Citadel, Fri Jan 18 (united), Wed 23, Fri-Sat 25-26; Grandview, Thurs 17; North Vancouver, Sun 20; Chilliwack, Sun 27

Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki: Leamington, Sat-Sun Jan 12-13; Essex, Mon 14; Stratford, Sat-Sun 19-20; Woodstock, Tues 22; London, Sat-Sun 26-27 (Young People's Councils); St. Thomas, Wed 30

Brigadier H. Habkirk (R): Jamestown, U.S.A., Tues Jan 16
Brigadier D. Leader: Toronto Temple, Sat Jan 12 (Youth Rally); West Toronto, Sun-Mon 13-14

Brigadier T. Mundy: Halifax, Sat-Mon Jan 19-21 (Young People's Councils); Saint John, Sat-Mon 28-29 (Young People's Councils); Montreal, Sun Feb 3 (Young People's Councils); Hamilton, Sun 10; Toronto West Division, Sun 17 (Young People's Councils); Calgary, Sun 24 (Young People's Councils); Red Deer, Tues 28; Wetaskiwin, Wed 27

Edmonton, Thurs 28, Vancouver, Sat-Sun Mar 2-3 (Young People's Councils); Edmonton, Sat-Sun 9-10 (Young People's Councils); Ottawa, Sat-Sun 23-24

Brigadier R. Raymer: Medicine Hat, Fri-Mon Jan 12-15; Calgary, Tues 16; Red Deer, Fri-Sat 19-20; Wetaskiwin, Sun 21; Calgary II, Sat-Sun 26-27; Olds, Mon 28

Major P. Alder: London II, Sat-Sun Jan 12-13; Tues 15; London I, Mon 14; Wallaceburg, Wed 16; Chatham, Thurs 17; St. Thomas, Fri 18

Major R. Gage: Ellice Avenue, Sun Jan 13; Selkirk, Sun 20; Neepawa, Sun Mon 27-28

Major F. Howlett: St. Catharines, Sat-Sun Feb 9-10

Major C. Knap: Midland, Sun Jan 18; Gravenhurst, Tues-Wed 15-16; Orillia, Sat-Tues 19-22 (Divisional Gatherings); Owen Sound, Sat-Sun 26-27; Wiarton, Tues-Wed 29-30

Major F. Mundy: Newmarket, Sat-Sun Feb 9-10

Major F. MacGillivray: Ottawa II, Sat-Sun Jan 12-13

Major A. Moulton: Hamilton I, Sat-Sun Jan 18-20

Major F. Moulton: Montreal, Fri Jan 25 (Corps Cadet Rally)

Major M. Orcherdon: Hamilton Citadel, Sat-Sun Feb 2-3

Major T. Pollock: Woodstock, Sat-Sun Jan 12-13

Major G. Robson: Ottawa II, Sat-Sun Jan 12-13

Major C. Warrander: Mount Pleasant, Sat-Sun Jan 12-13

Major C. Wiseman: Long Pond, Sat-Sun Jan 12-13; Mundy Pond, Wed 16, Fri 18, Fri 25, Fri Feb 1, Fri 16, Fri 22; Clarke's Beach, Sat-Mon Jan 26-28; Bay Roberts, Sat-Sun Feb 2-3; Alexander Bay, Sat-Sun 9-11; Bell Island, Sun 17

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL
(Major Wm. Ross, accompanied by
Mrs. Ross)

Niagara Falls: Fri-Mon Jan 11-12

Guelph: Fri-Mon Jan 25-Feb 4

Dundas: Fri-Mon Feb 8-18

Thorold: Fri-Mon Feb 22-Mar 4

BERMUDA BLESSINGS

MUCH of the power of God is being felt in meetings at Somerset, Bermuda. Many seekers have been registered, resulting in the enrolment of five Senior Soldiers, who are now fighting for God in the ranks of The Army.

The Band attends all open-air and week-night meetings, as well as Sundays. Many favorable comments have been received of how the music of the Band has been a blessing to the community.

Band Sunday was recently held, when the Hamilton and Somerset Bands united for the day. The Oddfellows Hall was filled for these inspiring gatherings. The Holiness meeting was led by Bandsman Hester Bean, and Bandmaster Bean brought the Holiness message; a number of consecrations were made. A

(Continued in column 2)

IN THE LIFT-LOCKS CITY

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Layman Welcomed at Peterborough

EDAGER audiences welcomed the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel A. Layman on the occasion of their first official visit to Peterborough recently. The visitors made their initial appearance at the Youth Rally where the Colonel's helpful address, with its sound counsel for the young, was given close attention. Mrs. Layman took part in the meeting, as did also Brigadier and Mrs. Newman.

On Sunday afternoon six service clubs and the affiliated groups of the Local Council of Women were well represented in the community welcome to Colonel and Mrs. Layman. Presiding over the event was Mr. Ken Currie, President of the Service Club Council, and Mayor James Hamilton brought greetings from the municipality. Rev. H. J. Mahoney, Secretary of the Ministerial Association, spoke, representing the churches.

Mrs. Layman, in responding to the greetings, expressed joy at being again in the land of her birth. Harking back to the days of her youth in Bowmanville, Ontario, where she was converted and first entered the ranks of The Army, she traced the leadings of God in her career.

The Colonel then was presented and gave an address that was both

informative and inspiring. Glorious chapters had been written in the two world wars, and some had mistakenly imagined that The Army's "name" had been "made" by this outstanding record. This was not so, the Colonel said, for before and after these crises similar great work had been done, although under less spectacular circumstances. There were now no longer geographical frontiers to conquer, but there are many moral frontiers to conquer, requiring particularly from the young the same qualities as those possessed by the pioneers.

The Colonel's Bible topic at night brought conviction to many hearts. Sin distorted God, affecting man's moral vision, the speaker said. It is universal and evident in king and slave, in millionaire and pauper. Sin-disease is fatal, but God has provided the Great Physician, skilful in His diagnosis, all-powerful in His ability to heal.

The Corps' musical forces and the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. J. Wood, gave support at the meetings. Major A. Pedlar also took part.

To the Rotary Club, at their Monday luncheon, the Colonel brought a final message, which was very favorably commented on by Rotarians and the Press.

Denmark Welcomes New Leaders

The International Secretary Installs Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Simpson at Copenhagen

THE big and beautiful Temple, Copenhagen, Denmark, was recently filled, when Lieut.-Colonel Nels Edelbe, Chief Secretary, led the International Secretary, Commissioner R. Astbury and Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Gordon Simpson, accompanied by their two daughters, Margaret and Maryla, to the platform. The Hall was decorated with the Danish, English and Latvian National Flags (Mrs. Simpson was born in Latvia). On the platform and in the gallery groups of Officers representing Headquarters, the Field, the Men's and the Women's Social Work, the latter wearing the picturesque uniforms of alum sisters and nurses, and the young people, including Corps Cadets, Scouts and Guards, Bands and Songsters, had their places.

The Temple Band led the congregation in singing the martial strains of "Stand up, stand up for Jesus." The Chief Secretary introduced the International Secretary, who brought warm greeting from the General and the Chief of the Staff,

(Continued from column 1) program was given in the afternoon by the united Bands, and at night the Salvation meeting was led by Bandsmen J. Calmin and D. Knight, the latter giving the Salvation message. A number of souls sought the Saviour.

A Scout Troop and Brownie Pack has been organized. Attendances continue to increase at all meetings.

Sergeant-Major Edward Simmons is a stalwart support at the meetings, and he brings much blessing by his soulful singing and playing of the guitar.

Captain and Mrs. S. Tuck are the Corps Officers.

whom he was representing. Praising the Internationalism of The Army, he complimented The Salvation Army in Denmark for having preserved this spirit during the years of isolation. The Commissioner mentioned the service rendered by Danish Officers abroad.

Brigadier Moller, Financial Secretary, and Schou Larsen, Divisional Commander, spoke on behalf of Headquarters and the Field respectively. The Social Work was well represented and the young people also had a colorful representation.

The climax of the evening was the moment when Commissioner Astbury introduced the new Territorial Leader and Mrs. Commissioner Simpson. "The only thing I shall be sorry about is the language difficulty, but God is almighty. Nothing is so hard, that He cannot help to overcome," Mrs. Simpson said.

Commissioner Astbury introduced Lieut.-Commissioner Simpson as a Salvationist of ripe experience from many parts of the world, rooted in the old-time Salvation Army. "This meeting has touched me deeply," Commissioner Simpson said. "We earnestly pray that we may be able to inspire you to do God's work."

Commissioner Astbury spoke from the Scriptures, quoting the words, "Lord, are they few, that be saved?" Mentioning the present situation in Europe the Commissioner declared, "No system, no social improvement, but only Christ can save."

Lieut.-Colonel S. Vestergaard.

POST-WAR LEADERS FOR EUROPE

The Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Chas. Baugh) Mrs. Baugh and Commissioner R. Astbury (International Secretary) are shown with Officers who have been appointed to various posts in Europe, including Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Simpson, new leaders for Denmark (rear centre) and Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Durnam



SACRIFICIAL GI

(Continued from page

"Hark, the herald ange
glory to the new-born Kin
the accompaniment to the
the beginners' and primary
into the Citadel in the af
for each child had a wh
which they laid beside the
They peeped shyly at Ma
Joseph, depicted by two
older children, before settlin
on their little chairs. The
diate departments and Bible
also entered and presented
The Commissioner spoke
by strain to the goodly com
young people, and though
Brigadier E. Green had o
points, they stayed to l
Young People's Singing C
and Young People's Band
appropriate Christmas mus
white gift story was retold
visit of Magi who present
gifts to the Christ-child
ferred to.

At night Christmas carols
appropriate Scripture read
Brigadier Miriam Houghton
one note, "Behold, He
brought to all a need for
tion for the Saviour's sec
Major A. Pedlar also took part.

The Band and Songster
Brigadier and Mrs. Gre
Brigadier R. Foster also
the Commissioner. Envoy
offered prayer with fervor.

Later, more carols were
candlelight from lanterns
the young women's Bible
depicted Nativity scenes.

EXALTING THE CHRIST OF CH

(Continued from page

Enumerating the chief
of the year gone, the T
Commander also referred
persistent existence of inte
suspicion, of industrial di
tions, and the lengtheni
calendar of crime, which
"tremblers" after the ea
of global war. As the only
for such world troubles, t
missioner hastened to e
Christ of Christmas, and
to his hearers that with
Men and the Shepherds o
should kneel in adoration.

Bandsman Stan. De'Ath
cellent assistance at th
Prior to the meeting, the
message of His Majesty w
fied in the building.

EARLY-DAY WARRIOR P

One of The Army's
Officers in Canada, Mr.
McGill, was promoted
from Vancouver on
December 7. As Captain A
this veteran warrior served
Field appointments. Her
Envoy McGill, Vancouver
is one of the few survivi
bers of the Klondyke pio
in 1898.

Continuing an Instructive Series

THE CORNET ITS STUDY AND PRACTICE

By LIEUT.-COLONEL ARTHUR BRISTOW, Manager, Musical Publications and Instruments Department

LESSON VI.—KEY RELATIONSHIP

HERE are certain scales which are said to be "related" to each other because of their having many notes in common. This also applies to the various keys.

A sound knowledge of key relationship is very necessary to all students of the "brass." The scales of F and G differ only in one note from that of C. Thus these keys are most nearly related to the key of C.

"Have you ever noticed?" asked a writer, "how a canary bird in a cage will fly from his perch to the side of the cage, linger a moment on one of the bars there, flutter to another opposite, and then to another and yet another, and finally go back to the perch? Well, that is the way a tune 'flies.' The tonic chord is its perch from which it commences its flight, and to which it ultimately returns."

Most tunes commence with the tonic chord, although the tonic, its third, or fifth, may be the melody, which is usually termed the treble part. The melody frequently ends on the keynote, its third or fifth.

KEY SIGNATURES

The pupil should be encouraged to learn by heart the number of sharps or flats in each signature. When asked what key a scale or tune is written in, he should not answer, "It is in one flat, or one sharp." His reply should be, if one flat is the key signature, "It is in the key of F," or if one sharp is the key signature, "It is in the key of G."

I know of no better method of teaching beginners to memorize by signatures than the following sentence which was coined by the late John Curwen:

IT WAS IT

"YOU have had a lot to say about your wonderful Band," said an office-associate to a young Salvationist, on a recent Monday morning, "but you should have been with me at—, yesterday, so that you could take a look at the Band on duty there. Talk about smartness, precision, and efficiency. This Band was 'it' in every way."

"That IS interesting," said the Salvationist, "for I was in— yesterday. That WAS our Band you heard. We were visiting for the week-end."

"GO DOWN AND ENTER BY FORCE."

This sentence gives the order of sharp keys in the initial letter of each word. Thus G has one sharp, D two, A three, E four, B five and F# six.

Repeated backwards, we have the order of flats.

The above, however, applies to the major keys. In order to definitely ascertain the key in which a musical composition is written it is necessary to look, not only at the key signature, but also at the accompanying harmonies, and especially the position of the bass.

A key may be "major" or "minor." The signature of any minor key, it may be observed, is always the same as that of the major scale seated a minor third (a tone and a half, or three semitones) above. Thus, the signature of G minor is as Bb major. If you look at the last bass note of a composition it will usually give you a clue to the key in which the music is set.

EASY TONE PRODUCTION

The problem involved in the production of an entirely agreeable tone—a tone which is singing in quality, to an extent that causes the listener to forget the physical process of its development—must always be the task of those who address themselves to the mastery of a brass instrument; the first condition toward its attainment being a correct method of tone production.

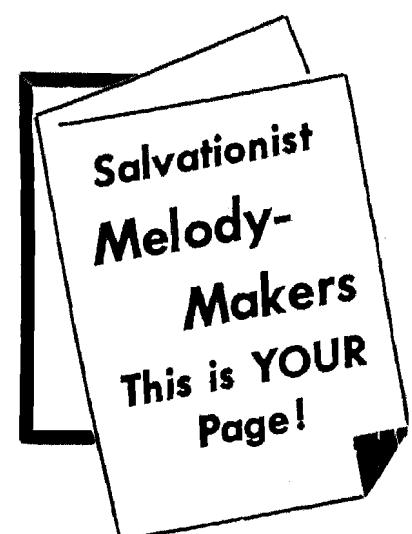
Those privileged to attend festivals in which our Young People's Bands are participating, can but be impressed by the fact that many Band-members have not learned the secret of a relaxed embouchure.

The mouthpiece is not removed from the lips until the player is either almost exhausted, or it becomes necessary to empty the instrument of water. This aspect of our subject should claim the attention of both pupil and teacher. Another bad habit is that of forcing the tone.

There is a knack, which can be acquired by all—that of taking the mouthpiece from the lips and replacing it in the right spot almost imperceptibly, while a piece is being played. By so doing the nerves are allowed to recover, and the blood to circulate without let or hindrance; the performer is thus able to continue playing almost as

Evolution of the Euphonium

Has To Do With Bands of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries



TO write a history of the euphonium is to write a history of brass instruments as we know them to-day, with possibly one or two exceptions. We shall do well to look into the history of European military bands of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, for therein lies our information.

The military band, as we understand the term, had its origin during the reign of Charles II, but nevertheless, during the first half of the eighteenth century, Germany led the way in matters of military music, and there can be no question that most European countries followed her example.

Compared with the bands of to-day, however, even the best of them must have been rather strange affairs. Reviewing the instruments, such as they were, we find a weird array! The elements entering into their formation were all awry. There was no uniformity of dimension or form and no scientific adaptability of mouthpiece. Some instruments had keys, others had valves of various kinds, and often these were imperfect in construction and ill-fitting.

FOR SOUND AND FURY

Relationship by groups of instruments had not been thought of; in fact no such thing as kinship existed, and the wind band was a

fresh as when he began. This can be accomplished without disturbing the rhythm, or breaking a phrase.

Jules Arban, the Frenchman, foremost among cornet soloists and teachers during the nineteenth century, in his "Final Observations," says:

"On the cornet it is possible to obtain clear sounds by opening the lips, and veiled sounds by compressing them. This," he continues, "affords an excellent manner of resting without ceasing to play, and at the same time enables the student to introduce many pleasant contrasts in the performance."

"With these little artifices, and by economizing his resources with prudence and skill, he will arrive at the termination of the longest and most intricate composition, not only without difficulty, but with a reserve of power, the effect of which, expended on the last few bars, never fails to produce an agreeable effect upon an audience."

BEGIN WITH CORRECT METHODS

This is surely an ideal worthy of realization, but it cannot be reached unless the pupil is taught the correct method from the beginning.

Unfortunately, many begin at the wrong end; they concentrate upon execution before having mastered the correct method of easy tone production. When a player has acquired this well-nourished tone, he will be on the way to becoming an artistic player, and a good rhythmic performer.

The lips should be considered as cushions, forming a soft background to the teeth.

Practice the tunes mentioned below in the light of the foregoing. At each rest and at the end of each phrase, ease the mouthpiece from the lips, replacing it in exactly the

badly assorted mass of sound media such as the key bugle, ophicleide, hautboy, serpentcleide, Russian horn, and serpent—all calculated for effect of sound and fury, and signifying little but noise, and that in volume immeasurable.

Our first real forerunner of the euphonium is found in the name, "ophicleide." It sounds like the name of some new insect! But in reality it was nothing more than a bass key bugle. Strange as it may seem, it was introduced at the Battle of Waterloo, and later was very much in evidence during the occupation of Paris by the British and Belgian armies in 1815.

ORDER OUT OF CHAOS

There was little marked improvement in the instrument until 1841, when Adolph Sax evolved order out of seeming chaos with his invention of the saxhorn. This was patented in 1845, and taken up almost immediately by the military bands of that period. The saxhorn family consisted of eight members, the one of special interest to us being the Bb baritone saxhorn, having a somewhat larger bore than the others. It was introduced in England about sixty years ago by a Mr. Phasey, a member of the famous Coldstream Guards.

The euphonium is the 'cello of the brasses, and its beautiful velvet tone, to my mind, has no equal in any brass instrument, with the possible exception of the French horn. It is an excellent solo instrument, and to get out of it all of which it is capable, will tax the ability of the most expert artist.

W.S. in the Australian Local Officer and Bandsman.

same position in readiness for the ensuing phrase. In so doing care should be taken not to disturb the flow of the tune.

In order to obtain tonal variety, relax and contract the lips as recommended by Arban; use the broad articulation, too. The movement or attack of the tongue should be gentle and almost imperceptible when playing this type of hymn tune.

Your problem will be to replace the mouthpiece instantly and accurately without disturbing the embouchure in any way. This is not an easy matter and will require continual practice before perfection is attained; but time spent upon it will be splendidly worth while.

Apply the principles and methods outlined above to the following tunes. (See Miniature Band Tune Book): "Arizona" (21), "Whitburn" (30), "Hursley" (31), "Bullinger" (465), "Wash me and cleanse me" (521).

Daily practice of such tunes will give flexibility to the lips and purity to the tone. Remember to close the lips in a natural manner preparatory to placing the mouthpiece.



Newfoundland's Diamond Jubilee Year

Local Officers Unite in Council Sessions Led by Divisional Commander

One hundred and fifty Local Officers from four St. John's, Nfld., Corps recently united in two special council sessions at the Temple. The gatherings were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major C. Wiseman, who was assisted by the Training College Principal, Major S. Gennery, the Secretary for Education, Major C. Brown, and Captain A. Pitcher, the Divisional Young People's Secretary. Mrs. Wiseman spoke about the value of the Home League, Bandsman Roy Saunders spoke of Rules and Regulations governing Bands and Songster Brigades, and Adjutant Pedlar discussed the functions of Finance Local Officers.

Every phase of Local Officership was dealt with in these enlightening sessions, and the Divisional Commander concluded with an appeal to Local Officers to develop the essential spirit of evangelism.

Major Wiseman announced that 1946 would be designated as the Diamond Jubilee Anniversary Year, marking the sixtieth Anniversary of the opening of Army work in this country. The objectives for the year were announced as: "Souls Saved, Soldiers Made and Youth Led to Christ."

SERVICEMAN SEEKER

Recent week-end meetings at Barrie, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. J. Brown), were conducted by Captain E. Trunks, of Orillia. A young man recently returned from overseas knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

DEAN, William.—Age 40, 5 ft. 3 ins. in height; fair complexion. Born at Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancashire, Eng. Emigrated to Canada about twenty years ago. Last known address was Campbell, Ont. Farm worker. Mother anxious to contact him. M8072

GRANT, Benjamin Noble.—Was in Dental Corps, War 1914-18. Emigrated to Canada in 1918. M8077

SHERWIN, Hedley.—Age 14, height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair, somewhat bald; dark eyes, dark complexion. Born in the U.S.A. Right hand missing. Last heard of two years ago from Mountain Park. Believed to be working either in a pool room or mine. Father anxious for news. M8078

SPENCE, John.—Last known address c/o Mr. J. E. Clarke, Freeman, Ont. Married Dolly Edwards, of Hamilton. Has two children, one named John Hindley. M8027

WRIGHT, Miss Sarah, who in 1922 resided at 78 Markham St., Toronto. Should appreciate word from Miss Wright or any other relative. M8112

CARRINGTON, Mrs. Hannah. Age about 70 years; medium height; fair complexion. Born at Pontycymmer, Wales. Maiden name was Collins. Not heard from since 1924, when she visited relatives in South Wales. Traveled back to Canada on White Star Line. Uncle enquiring. 1030

YOUTHFUL "CAROL FEST"

The final Youth Rally for 1945 in the Toronto East Division, held in the Danforth Citadel, was a candlelight "Carol Fest." Despite a bitterly cold evening a crowd was present and joined heartily in the singing led by Adjutant Arnold Brown, who later gave the Bible message.

Sister Mrs. Sharp rendered excellent service at the piano and organ, and a trio of Earlscourt Bandsmen accompanied the singing. Bandsman Bill Brown read a Scripture portion and gave a ringing testimony. Appreciated vocal items were given by the three Ritchie sisters and Songster Audrey Howlett. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier H. Newman; the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major M. Littleley; Captain E. Wren, and Bandmaster McEwan, of East Toronto, as well as several Guides assisted.

EDMONTON EVENTS

Thirty-fifth Anniversary gatherings at South Edmonton, Alta. (Captain J. Bahnman), were conducted by Major W. Kitson (War Services, Jasper).

On Saturday night a meeting was led by the Major, whose messages in song and word blessed those who attended.

Sunday meetings were inspirational and the young people in the Company meeting enjoyed the Major's visit. Messages of greeting, sent by former Officers of the Corps, were read during the week-end. (Continued from column 5)

Promoted to Glory

SISTER MRS. SAMPARE

Kitwanga, B.C.

After four years of illness borne with Christian fortitude and patience, Sister Mrs. Gus Sampare, a highly-esteemed Soldier of the Kitwanga native Corps, B.C., was promoted to Glory recently.

Fifty years ago when The Salvation Army "opened fire" amongst the native Indians at Port Essington, Sister Sampare and her late husband, Even Cadwalader, were among the first Soldiers.

The promoted comrade was one of the delegates chosen to represent the native comrades for the 1904 International Congress in London, England.

The funeral services were attended by representatives from the Cedarvale, Skeena Crossing and Kitselas Corps who paid their tribute to a life of devotion to God and The Army. Fl-Captain Richard, Cedarvale, son of the first missionary doctor amongst the Skeena River Indians, conducted the funeral and interment services.

BROTHER E. STOCKLY

Twillingate, Nfld.

Twillingate, Nfld., Corps has lost a faithful Soldier in the passing of Brother Elmo Stockly. He was of a quiet and godly disposition and was always in his place

(Continued from column 5)

Golden Anniversary Gatherings

Memories of Former Years Revived in Stirring Sessions at Glace Bay

BAND INAUGURATED

Special gatherings to mark the fifty-sixth Anniversary of Fortune, Nfld., Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. C. Rendell), were recently held under the leadership of Major W. Cornick, of Grand Bank. The Anniversary began on Saturday night with a program of instrumental and vocal music rendered by the visiting Grand Bank Band (Bandmaster Grazor Oakley). The highlight of this meeting was the first appearance of the new Band attached to Fortune Corps. The Major dedicated nine instruments recently purchased and handed them to the Bandsman for their first public playing.

On Sunday morning the Major's address was particularly helpful. In the afternoon the guest speaker was the Rev. R. C. Hopkins, of the United Church.

The series of meetings concluded on Monday night with a special program. In all these gatherings the new Band gave excellent service, with promise of a useful future.

CORPS CADETS LEAD

Corps Cadet Sunday at Wychwood, Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Sloan), were conducted by two former Corps Cadet Guardians, Sister Mrs. Ottawa and Captain D Thompson. Active and former Corps Cadets took part, and the young people were urged, during the day, to take a definite stand for Christ and join in the study of His Word.

Profitable Golden Jubilee gatherings at Glace Bay, N.S. (Major and Mrs. J. Thorne), revived memories of the years since the opening of the Corps by Captain M. Bennett, the late Sister Mrs. J. T. MacPherson. Following a sale and Anniversary supper on Saturday evening an open-air meeting was conducted in the spot where The Army started fifty years ago. During the meeting, which was held later in the Citadel, Adjutant M. Rankin, of Niagara Falls, a former Bandsman and vocalist in the Corps, was warmly greeted.

Large crowds attended the Sunday meetings and the messages of the Adjutant touched the hearts of all present. He also spoke at the special young people's gathering in the afternoon. Letters and telegrams of greeting from Commissioner B. Orames, and former Commanding Officers and others were read during the week-end.

An appreciative audience filled the Citadel for the musical festival directed by Bandmaster S. Ferneyhough. The latest Army music was played by the Band, and a special feature was the Male Voice Trio, the singing of which captivated the listeners.

Officers stationed in Cape Breton united at Glace Bay on Tuesday night for a Salvation Rally and sang many old songs and choruses. Following the closing consecration song, Brother John Cameron, the oldest Soldier in the Corps who stood in the first open-air ring fifty years ago, spoke and cut the birthday cake.

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

In a recent Sunday Holiness meeting at Dildo, Nfld. (Major W. Porter), twenty comrades dedicated themselves afresh for service. At night there were more than thirty seekers at the Mercy-Seat when suddenly the electric power was cut off, and the whole community was plunged into darkness. Nothing daunted, the battle for souls continued with the aid of flashlights, and altogether more than fifty persons came to the Altar.

PROFITABLE VISIT

Comrades of St. Stephen, N.B. (Adjutant E. Hill, Lieutenant T. Stewart), were blessed by the recent profitable week-end visit of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major A. Dixon. A pleasant gathering was enjoyed at the local Aged Women's Home on Sunday afternoon.

Following the Monday evening supper to which the ministers and their wives were invited, helpful pictures were shown.

(Continued from column 3) at the meetings. At the Twillingate Memorial Hospital where he worked he was greatly respected.

Five hundred people attended the funeral service at the Citadel which was conducted by Major G. Wheeler, the Corps Officer.

Inspiring Volumes of Daily

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IN ONTARIO'S GARDEN CITY

Seekers Crown Uplifting Gatherings at
St. Catharines

A warm welcome was extended to the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton who spent a profitable week-end at St. Catharines, Ont. (Majors M. Charlong and F. Morgan), recently. During the Saturday evening meeting, led by Major Charlong, Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Stevens and Treasurer Golder welcomed the leaders, and the Colonel's response was appreciated by all present.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was uplifting, and Mrs. Acton's message was heart-searching. Following the Colonel's message in the Company meeting there were several youthful seekers. The unlimited power of God was spoken of by the Colonel at night, and five seekers were registered, while others were deeply convicted.

The following Sunday gatherings were led by

THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

BIBLE PORTION

Led by the Holy Spirit
Sun., Jan. 13.....2 Cor. 1:1-12
Mon., Jan. 14.....2 Cor. 1:13-24
Tues., Jan. 15.....2 Cor. 2:11-17
Wed., Jan. 16.....Acts 15:36-41
Thurs., Jan. 17.....Acts 16:1-8
Fri., Jan. 18.....Acts 18:9-15
Sat., Jan. 19.....Psalm 25:1-14

PRAYER SUBJECT

Army Literature

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Major G. Robson, of Territorial Headquarters, assisted by Sister Mrs. Stonestreet, God's presence was felt as a comrade knelt at the Altar during the testimony period. Two young people sought the Saviour during the Salvation meeting.

VOCALIST VISITORS

Detroit Citadel, Mich., Songster Brigade (Songster Leader Horace Martyn) with Major and Mrs. H. Payton were recent weekend visitors at Brantford, Ont. (Major and Mrs. C. A. Kimmins). The Songsters, forty-six in number, gave valiant service.

The Citadel was packed for the Saturday evening program in which Mr. Norman Moore, the chairman, added to the evening by his acceptable leadership. The music of the Brigade was of high order.

The broadcast from the Citadel over Station CKPC on Sunday morning was a means of blessing. The afternoon musical festival was presided over by Dr. Henri K. Jordon, who has been associated with music all his life. Everyone was delighted with the music and friendly spirit of the Detroit comrades. Major H. Payton gave convincing and convicting messages during the day.

BLESSINGS AT BELLEVILLE

Major P. Alder visited Belleville, Ont. (Major and Mrs. G. Earle), on a recent Sunday. His messages were helpful, as was the music of the Band and Songster Brigade.

On the Wednesday the Officers from the eastern section of the Division met in council. In the evening Soldiers of the surrounding Corps joined in a rousing Soldiers' meeting. The Divisional Commander presented the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major M. Littley, who gave a definite testimony.

The Good News Club, a Bible study group of young people, entertained the Nurses' Fellowship on a recent Monday evening. Choosing as their topic, "Faith, Hope and Charity," a profitable evening resulted. Two young women who knelt at the Mercy-Seat the night before, were present, as well as representatives of young people's groups from other churches.

Men of the armed forces are returning to their places in the Corps.

CERTIFICATES PRESENTED

Corps Cadet Sunday at Grands Falls Citadel, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. B. Hallatt), proved to be a day of rich blessing to young people and seniors alike with the Corps Cadets taking active part.

In the Holiness meeting Sister Mrs. Cook, the Corps Cadet Guardian, gave a forceful address. In the afternoon the Corps Cadets again distinguished themselves in leadership. Ten Corps Cadet Certificates were presented, seven of them being "First Class." Throughout the day, God's Spirit moved so mightily that many veterans testified to the day being one of the best in their experience.

THE platform of the Toronto Temple was, on Monday evening, December 17, a mass of youthful vocalists. Crowded on to what is for most gatherings an adequate platform, were one hundred and seventy-five Singing Company members from a number of Toronto Corps, and the North Toronto Youth Group Chorus. These united, by arrangement of the two Divisional Young People's Secretaries, Majors G. Bloss and M. Littley, under the direction of Bandsman Hal. Potter, to present the annual Festival of Carols. All the hoped-for and enjoyable features of such a program were present: a candlelight procession, the singing entry of the costumed three wise men, the massed singing of carols of many lands, ancient and modern; and, as a concluding feature, the presentation in narration (Major G. Bloss), pantomime

OUR CAMERA CORNER

Items of Interest Pictorially Presented



EXPANSION IN THE ISLAND DOMINION.—Comrades of the Summerford, Nfld., Corps are caught by the cameraman as they work energetically and enthusiastically on the foundation-laying of the new Hall to be erected at this centre

YOUTH UNITES

For Year-end Toronto West Division Rally

A great host of young folk rallied on a recent Saturday night in the Toronto Temple to meet and hear Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. S. Hepburn, of Philadelphia, accompanied by three Officer cornetists—Mrs. Major J. Grace, Captains R. Davis and J. Treleven.

As in previous Youth Rallies there has been one theme predominating, so on this occasion, one could almost hear the peal of the "joybells" in the music and song that made the gathering one long to be remembered. The leader of the meeting, Captain Ernest Parr, made the American visitors welcome and then proceeded to get all he could out of them in vocal and instrumental items. Adjutant Arnold Brown led a period of rousing singing and ready testimony.

Mrs. Hepburn spoke briefly, and the Colonel, in a challenging address, gripped his audience. "To be a success," he said, "Youth must be perfectly tuned up and hitting on all fours—bodily, mentally, emotionally and spiritually," and that called for preparation now.

Major G. Bloss represented the two Toronto Divisions, and the North Toronto instrumental ensemble, with other young folk,

The Challenge of the Red Shield

Varied Events Arouse Interest at Newmarket

CORPS CADETS REGISTERED

Goodly crowds attended the meetings conducted by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel G. Best on Corps Cadet Sunday at Gananoque, Ont. (Mrs. Commandant A. Ritchie, Pro-Lieutenant O. Chambers). In the Holiness meeting the fervent prayers and testimonies of the comrades revealed the touch of God upon their lives. Mrs. Best enrolled four young comrades as Senior Soldiers and charged them to keep the Standard high.

Mrs. Brigadier Richardson (R) spoke well chosen words of welcome and encouragement. "D a d" Wheeler spoke proudly of being a Soldier of Christ and The Army. Several Young People's Locals were commissioned, and six Corps Cadets were registered during the day. Ten Senior Soldiers have been added to the Roll in the past six months.

contributed to the success of an outstanding Youth Rally.—P.A.

SONGS OF THE SEASON

Youthful Singers Unite For Annual Carol-Fest

and music of the birth of the lovely Christmas song, "Silent Night."

The audience, which comfortably filled the Temple, amply demonstrated its appreciation of the varied songs, and joined in the singing of several carols no less enthusiastically than the junior vocalists.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Layman, caught the interest of all with a brief descriptive reminiscence of Christmas in the Hawaiian Islands, and offered congratulations to all participants on the success of the venture.

All who were present, however, would consider this report quite incomplete without mention of the solo singing of one little lad in the Mount Dennis Singing Company, whose big voice, issuing from so small a person, astonished the hearers and almost literally "brought the house down" with applause.

Recent Sunday gatherings at Newmarket, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. A. Robinson), were conducted by Envoy Mrs. T. J. McKay. Her stirring messages were well received. During the evening meeting a young girl sought the Lord. In an after-meeting Mrs. McKay spoke on the work of the Red Shield.

The annual Corps sale, opened by Mrs. Brigadier E. Green in the Town Hall was successful. In the evening, Sister Harding, of Yorkville, showed profitable motion pictures for which a crowd gathered. Mrs. Green gave a summary of the Home League work, Major L. Fowler sang, Mrs. A. B. Stein supplied musical items and Rev. A. B. Stein closed the gathering in prayer.

During a recent Saturday evening Youth Rally Major W. Gibson played a trombone solo, and the Merritt sisters, of Dovercourt, sang, accompanied by Sister Jennie Johnson.

YOUNG PEOPLE PARTICIPATE

The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Millicent Littley, paid her first visit to the Peterborough Temple Corps (Major and Mrs. J. C. Wood) recently, making useful calls at the Brownie and Guide Parades on the Friday night. The Cubs were delighted with a visit from Major Percy Alder, Territorial Scout and Cub Organizer.

Major Littley and the Corps Cadets met for tea and a discussion at the Quarters on Saturday evening.

The cause of Corps Cadetship was well represented by Major Littley on Sunday. Her addresses were direct and guided by the Holy Spirit. Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Kennedy, assisted by Corps Cadets, led the afternoon meeting. During the day young people took part in the services.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE
BROADCASTS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1330 kilos.) Every Sunday from 8.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFBR (1450 kilos.) "Songs of a Salvation Soldier," fifteen minutes of song and poetry every Tuesday and Thursday at 10.45 a.m. (E.T.), conducted by Captain and Mrs. Geo. R. Cox.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFBR (1450 kilos.) "The Company Meeting of the Air," a half-hour at The Army Company Meeting led by Captain Geo. Cox. Every Sunday at 2.30 p.m. (E.T.)

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCJ (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday and Friday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) Every Tuesday from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers. Each Wednesday from 8.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRANDE PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1850 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 8.15 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (P.W.T.), a devotional period of music led by the Corps Officers.

HAMILTON, Ont.—CHML (900 kilos.) "Salvation Sunrise," every Sunday morning from 8.15 to 8.30 (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Corps.

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 5.30 to 6.45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont.—CKWS (960 kilos.) Each Sunday at 5.00 p.m. (E.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 8.45 a.m. (E.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PEMBROKE, Ont.—CHOV (1340 kilos.) Every Thursday at 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a half-hour of song directed by the Corps Officer.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHEK (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1006 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN - CKVOCAD (1345 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 p.m. to 10.00 p.m. (E.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB. Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast — "from the heart of the Territory" — by Adjutant L. Pindred and a group of Temple Corps comrades.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (840 kilos.) Each Thursday at 7.20 a.m. "God's



SONGS THAT CHEER AND :: BLESS

"The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my Salvation." —Psalm 118:14.

THE VIRTUE OF THY LOVE

Tune: "Belmont"

C OME, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove;
Now in my longing soul reveal
The virtue of Thy love!

I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

For this, as taught by Thee, I pray,
And can no longer doubt;
Remove from hence, to sin I say,
Be cast this moment out!

Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued;
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's Blood.

Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.

HASTE TO THE CALL OF THE SAVIOUR

Words by Major J. Hunt

Air by Songster H. Knivetton

Allegretto. *J. Hunt*
Key D. *H. Knivetton*

1 Com-mand-ed by Je-sus di-clip-leaf went forth, Com-mis-sioned to teach and to heal; En-
2 Go, preach-ing "The Kingdom of Heav-en at hand;" The lost sheep of Israel to find; Their
3 Still Je-sus is call-ing for men who are true, For men who will dare to do right; For

Sheep a poco a poco

1 du-est from High, None could ev-er deny Their urgent and strong ap-peal. Men turned from their sinning, and
2 sorrows to feel, All their sin-wounds to heal, And free-ing the chains which bind. Men-true-ly neither silver nor
3 false-hood rises, Bring-ing mis-try and strife, And sojourns in dark-est night. O bly who will respond and lift

looked to the Lord, Re-lease from their fetters they found; And still is in true God's love, ev-er new, With
gold in your pur-sy, Nor script, nor hea-ven, shoes, nor staves! For God will pro-vide what ev-er be-tide; Your
gold in your pur-sy, Nor script, nor hea-ven, shoes, nor staves! Come now, take your place, And tell of God's Grace! It's

CHORUS

grace un-to all doth a-bound. Haste to the call of the Sav-iour! Come tell His Word in the
call-ing, ye! call-ing for you!

way (in the way)! He keeps every hour, by His love and pow'r, vic-tori-ous-ly crowning each day. (CONTALTO AND TENOR) crowning, crowning each day.

From The Musical Salvationist, September-October, 1945.

Minute," featuring Salvation Army recordings.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m., conducted by the Corps Officers.

GOD IS LOVE, HIS MERCY BRIGHTENS

God is love, His mercy brightens
All the path in which we
rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He
lightens,
God is wisdom, God is love.

Chance and change are busy
ever;

Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

E'en the hour that darkest
seemeth

Will His changeless goodness
prove,
Through the gloom His bright-
ness streameth;

God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

NEARLY every list of favorite religious songs contains one or more of the hymns of Sir John Bowring, brilliant English scholar and statesman whose writings, sacred and secular, did much to enrich the literary treasury of the Nineteenth Century.



Born at Exeter, England, in 1792, Bowring served his country in distinguished fashion — first at home as a Member of Parliament and later abroad as a foreign diplomat in China and other places in the Orient.

He was familiar with nearly 100 different languages and dialects and was able to speak twenty-two of these tongues fluently. This talent proved invaluable to him in his literary work; some of his best writings — including several volumes on the songs of Europe — were translations.

His hymn on the love and wisdom of God, reproduced above, has been precious to Christians everywhere for more than 100 years. It first appeared in a collection which he published in London in 1825.

In the same group of songs was another poem, entitled, "Watchman, Tell Us Of The Night," which was adopted, almost at once, as a missionary song. The popularity of this hymn came as a surprise to Bowring. He was unaware of its wide use until one day, ten years after its writing, when he heard it sung by a company of Christian missionaries in Turkey.

The life and ministry of Jesus supplied the theme for still another hymn in which the poet sang:

"How sweetly flowed the Gos-
pel's sound
From lips of gentleness and
grace,
While listening thousands gath-
ered round,
And joy and gladness filled
the place!

"From Heaven He came, of
Heaven He spoke,
To Heaven He led His fol-
lowers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night
He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day."

Most magnificent of all, however, is his immortal hymn of the Cross, which was considered so far above his other gems that the title line, "In the Cross Of Christ I Glory," was inscribed on his tombstone when he died in 1872.

NEW EQUIPMENT FOR SERVICE

New X-Ray equipment recently installed in the Grace Hospital, Ottawa, Ont., is examined (left to right) by Major Hannah Janes, Hospital Superintendent, Mrs. W. E. Perrin, a warm Army friend, and Major N. Jolly, Superintendent of Nurses. The addition of these latest devices will enable the Hospital to render still more effective service to the community.

